# Tenchi Muyo! Ryo-Ohki Season 4

**Drama CD Volume 1: Pre-Wedding party.**
Original idea Kajishima Masaki.

**Narrator**
Late summer, a morning at the Masaki household. Ryo-Ohki was the first one to wake up in the Masaki household when the dark sky began to grow slightly lighter.

Ryo-Ohki, about to stretch out with a “fumia~”, quickly closed her mouth so as not to wake Sasami and Aeka who were sleeping nearby. Then, without making a sound, she went out into the hallway and stretched out loudly to clear her still-sleepy body. Then she rushed to Tenchi's room on the third floor.

Ryo-Ohki's goal was to wake Tenchi up before breakfast so that he could go work in the fields. However, Ryo-Ohki lost every time, and Tenchi always woke up before she could wake him.

She slowly made her way up the stairs to the third floor, trying not to make a sound. In front of Tenchi's room, she gently put a big ear to the door to listen to what was going on inside. Ryo-Ohki slowly slipped through the door using her molecular permeability. Then, like a predator approaching its prey, she slowly and carefully approached Tenchi, hiding under the edge of his bed. She reached just below Tenchi's head

and stopped. She kept her ears up, listening to his heartbeat. His heartbeat and breathing were regular, and there was no indication that he was awake.

Ryo-Ohki's body suddenly rose up and flew to Tenchi's chest. She wondered if he would wake up if she landed on top of him, but then she made up her mind and gently put her foot on his chest and put her weight on his chest. Fortunately, Tenchi was still sleeping. Ryo-Ohki let out a small sigh of relief, a big smile on her face. Today was the day she could wake Tenchi up.

**Tenchi (in her fantasy)**
“Thank you, Ryo-Ohki.”

**Ryo-Ohki’s fantasy**
“I'm sure he will gently pat me on the head and thank me.”

**Narrator**
Behind Ryo-Ohki, the blanket rose up like the dorsal fin of a shark out of the water. Then it came up behind her. She was about to jump on Tenchi excitedly.

**Tenchi**
“Thank you, Ryo-Ohki.”

**Narrator**
Just before she could pounce, Ryo-Ohki was grabbed by the shark. What looked like a shark's dorsal fin was Tenchi's hand. Ryo-Ohki lost again today. Ryo-Ohki glared at Tenchi.

Soon, everyone could hear Tenchi and Ryo-Ohki chasing each other from the third floor. This was the signal for the Masaki family to wake up each morning.

**Sasami and Noike**
“Good morning Ryoko-oneesan, good morning Ryoko-san.”

**Narrator**
Sasami and Noike greet Ryoko, who is lying on a beam in the living room, and head for the kitchen.

**Ryoko**
“Is Aeka being a sleepyhead again?”

**Aeka**
“Excuse me. I'm already awake.”

**Narrator**
Aeka opened the small window and threw a cushion at Ryoko while complaining.

**Ryoko**
“You fixed it, thank you.”

**Aeka**
“Next time you tear it up when you’re drunk, you can fix it yourself,”

**Narrator**
Aeka said as she closed the small window.

**Ryoko**
“Yeah, yeah.”

**Narrator**
Ryoko was lying comfortably on a cushion on a ceiling beam as Washu came slipping out the door of her lab to say good morning. She stumbled into the living room and sat down at the table. Sasami peeked out of the kitchen window.

**Sasami**
“Washu-oneesan, did you work all night again?”

**Narrator**
Sasami asked as she peeked out the kitchen window.

**Washu**
“Yeah sorry, but could you make me some tea?”

**Sasami**
“Just give me a minute.”

**Narrator**
Sasami quickly prepared the tea.

Meanwhile, at the entrance, Chibi Tokimi received the morning paper from Azaka and Kamidake. They said,

**Azaka and Kamidake**
“Thank you very much for your hard work.”

**Narrator**
to which she replied,

**Chibi Tokimi**
“The same to both of you as well,”

**Narrator**
and flew toward the house.

Sasami handed a cup of hot tea to Washu, saying,

**Sasami**
“Here’s your tea.”

**Washu**
“Thank you, Sasami-chan,”

**Narrator**
Washu said as Chibi Tokimi flew towards the house with a newspaper in her arms.

**Chibi Tokimi**
“Nee-sama, I brought your morning paper.”

**Washu**
“Thank you for your hard work.”

**Narrator**
Washu took the newspaper and opened it.

Ryoko, who was looking at them with a complicated expression on her face, unintentionally interjected as if talking to herself.

**Ryoko**
“What, are you a paper fetching dog? And what's the deal with that cute little outfit?”

**Chibi Tokimi**
“This look is a result of all three of us Choshin being here in one place. If I didn’t take this form, it could easily cause a collapse in the third dimension.”

**Ryoko**
“That sounds dangerous… Why don’t you just go back up already?”

**Narrator**
Ryoko glared at Chibi Tokimi who looked back at Ryoko as if she were a small child.

**Chibi Tokimi**
“I’m your aunt, you know. Don’t be so cruel.”

**Narrator**
Ryoko furled her brow and said,

**Ryoko**
“It’s like there are two Washus now.”

**Narrator**
Then Mihoshi came staggering in, as if to break the tension of the place, saying,

**Mihoshi**
“Good morning.”

**Narrator**
She suddenly hugged Chibi Tokimi and nuzzled her cheek as if she were cuddling a doll.

**Chibi Tokimi**
“You can hug me if you want, but refrain from going back to sleep.”

**Narrator**
Mihoshi happily replied to Chibi Tokimi saying,

**Mihoshi**
“Ok.”

**Narrator**
Ryoko, her venom drained, pulled her face back as Washu smiled a small smile and returned to reading her newspaper. Footsteps could be heard coming from upstairs. Tenchi and Ryo-Ohki were still chasing each other.

**Sasami**
“Mihoshi, it looks like it's time for you to go,”

**Narrator**
Sasami said to Mihoshi as she looked up at the ceiling. She looked out of the window, checked the ceiling, and said,

**Sasami**
“I think it'll be 2:33 today.”

**Narrator**
Mihoshi carried Chibi Tokimi into the living room and patted her on the head. She took a fish net that was propped up in the corner of the living room. Mihoshi turned to the east and stretched the net out the window in the direction Sasami had pointed her to. Ryo-Ohki, who had been chasing after Tenchi, fell and was caught in Mihoshi's net.

Ryo-Ohki looked up at Mihoshi curiously and Mihoshi smiled,

**Mihoshi**
“Good morning, Ryo-Ohki-chan.”

**Narrator**
This is how morning begins for the Masaki family.

**Tenchi**
“Well, I'm off then.”

**Narrator**
Sasami and Noike saw Tenchi off to work in the fields in the morning,

**Sasami**
“Please make sure to get what Aunt Tsukiko ordered.”

**Tenchi**
“You got it.”

**Narrator**
Sasami and Noike began to prepare breakfast. Aeka got dressed, and Mihoshi and Chibi Tokimi went fishing for breakfast in the pond in front of the house.

As Mihoshi was relaxing in the warm sunlight, Chibi Tokimi said,

**Chibi Tokimi**
“It looks like we got one. Judging from its strength, this one will be enough for breakfast.”

**Narrator**
Mihoshi pulled the rod as hard as she could. The fish flew into the upstairs window and into the mouth of Ryoko, who was yawning loudly.

**Ryoko**
“Aaahhhh!”

**Tenchi**
“Thank you for the food.”

**Narrator**
Soon the Masaki family breakfast began. Rice, miso soup, grilled seaweed, raw eggs, and yams. In addition to various side dishes, there was also the grilled fish that Mihoshi caught. In front of Mihoshi was only the head of a fish.

Mihoshi glanced at the grilled fish fillets in front of the others and put the meat from the head in her mouth. While it was delicious, she looked a little sad.

**Ryoko**
“Be grateful it’s not raw!”

“Damn, I get depressed with I think about Tenchi’s sister and grandma coming here.”

**Narrator**
They are coming for Nobuyuki and Rea's wedding in three days. Washu reminded them not to think about running away from the wedding.

**Ryoko**
“I know, I know. So, Noike, this Minaho person that’s also coming to the wedding. What is she like?”

**Narrator**
Noike tilted her head, as if she didn't understand Ryoko's question,

**Noike**
“Huh? Well, she’s Tenchi-sama’s aunt.”

**Ryoko**
“No, no, I’m asking what her personality is like.”

**Narrator**
Everyone turned their attention to Ryoko.

**Noike**
“Oh, that’s what you mean. Well, she’s a normal person.”

**Ryoko**
“Normal?”

**Noike**
“Yes, she is. Thoughtful and serious, right, she reminds me a lot of Funaho-sama.”

**Ryoko**
“You’re absolutely sure she’s nothing like Misaki?”

**Narrator**
Noike smiled,

**Noike**
“Yes.”

**Ryoko**
“Well, that's a blessing in disguise. Still, it doesn't change the fact that the other two are a pain in the ass.”

**Narrator**
The others nodded their heads to with Ryoko's words.

After that, Tenchi went to Tsukiko's house to deliver carrots and other vegetables in a large backpack.

**Tenchi**
“Hello Aunt Tsukiko.”

**Tsukiko**
“Oh, Tenchi, thank you for your hard work.”

**Narrator**
She put a pot of cold barley tea and a cup on a tray and came out from the back of the house.

**Tenchi**
“Oh.”

**Tsukiko**
“I'm sorry, I was going to send Kai to get it, but I don't see his bike, so he must be in town.”

**Tenchi**
“Well, Seina has gone up into space and he has no one to play with, so it can't be helped. Speaking of which, have you heard anything about Seina-kun?”

**Tsukiko**
“I guess Kiriko finally made up her mind. To be honest, it was futile the moment Seto-sama set her sights on him.”

**Tenchi**
“So, he’s going to stay up in space? It’s going to be a bit lonely without him.”

**Tsukiko**
“It’s the same for the people of Masaki Village.”

**Tenchi**
“I guess that’s true.”

**Tsukiko**
“Airi-sama and your sister are at the Academy, you could casually go visit them.”

**Tenchi**
“True, but those two are kind of exhausting, though.”

**Tsukiko**
“It’s sink or swim with them. We had one of them in the village, too.”

**Tenchi**
“Mizune-san right? Well, she’s still better than Airi-san.”

**Tsukiko**
“But this time, Minaho-sama will be with her, too. So, I don’t think she’ll try to start anything crazy.”

**Tenchi**
“We were talking about that back home. Noike-san was saying that Minaho-san was a normal person. But I don’t really remember her.”

**Tsukiko**
“Don’t blame yourself. You only saw her once, at Kiyone-sama’s funeral. There was a lot going on then, too.”

**Tenchi**
“That’s true…”

**Narrator**
Tsukiko and Tenchi remembered the time of the funeral. Tenchi disappeared with his mother's Kiyone's umbrella. All the relatives searched for him. Tsukiko and her family members were relieved to find Tenchi sleeping in front of Ryoko's cave, crying.

**Tsukiko**
“But you know, in Jurai, they call Minaho-sama Seto-sama’s “Leash and Conscience”, so you don’t need to worry.”

**Tenchi**
“We did agree that Airi-san and my sister alone were enough trouble.”

**Tsukiko**
“But this will be a celebration, so that should be fine, no?”

**Tenchi**
“Yes, it is. Ahaha.”

**Narrator**
Tenchi laughed, as if annoyed.

The living quarters of the Mikagami, Seto's ship, was dotted with numerous houses for visitors, one of which served as Minaho's office. It had one room, a kitchen, a bath and a toilet. It was the smallest in size but was still about half the size of a gymnasium.

**Minaho**
“Wow, you’re putting a lot into this.”

**Narrator**
Minaho's expression suddenly relaxed as she stared at a monitor. Tatsuki Ringo, standing in front of her desk, looked at Minaho with a serious gaze.

**Ringo**
“Yamada Seina-sama is someone of our accounting department… no, all of Jurai owes a lot to. It is only natural to give our best.”

**Minaho**
“That’s fine, but don’t overdo it.”

**Ringo**
“Yes, we’re doing it carefully, so Seina-sama won’t have any trouble.”

**Minaho**
“If so, then I won’t stop you, but this amount is a bit of a problem. You’re still not done right? How far do you intend to go?”

**Ringo**
“It’s an estimate, but I think I can add one more digit. The higher the amount, the more we will be able to repay Seina.”

**Narrator**
Ringo smiled broadly at this accomplishment. Minaho, on the other hand, looks a bit dejected, put her hands to her temples, and sighed.

**Minaho**
“As with the previous bounty, I think it would be better to go through Kiriko instead of giving it directly to Seina. I don't see anything else that could be a problem.”

**Narrator**
After Minaho confirmed this, Ringo bowed and left the room, saying that she would take care of the rest. Immediately afterwards, a voice came from behind an partition stand in the room.

**Mizune**
“As expected of the hyena squad. They are relentless, aren't they?”

**Narrator**
Sitting on a sofa there were Masaki Mizune, Masaki Otoka, and Masaki Fuuka. All of them were Seto's subordinates and were from the Masaki village on Earth.

**Otoka**
“With that said, this amount is equivalent to the national budget of a small country. Even though she said she’s trying not to cause Seina-san any trouble, the fact that she doesn’t realize that this amount would be trouble in itself shows that Ringo-chan has a ways to go.”

**Fuuka**
“Widow’s inheritance, huh? That’s quite the troublesome thing they shove on Seina-chan.”
**Otoka**
“That’s why she’s supposed to route it through Kiriko, right? She’s finally made up her mind about Sein-chan, as well. She can take care of it.”

**Mizune**
“Heh, heh. Cerberus is back!”

**Fuuka**
“But who’d have thought Seina-chan would not only go into space, but also have such a strong power over pirates. I can see why Kiriko-chan was against it.”

**Mizune**
“It’s too bad for Tsukiko-chan, but I’m still looking forward to going!”

**Otoka**
“Mizune, don’t get carried away and put Tsukiko-chan in a rotten mood. This is supposed to be about Nobu-kun’s wedding.”

**Mizune**
“I know that! Even I have some common sense!”

**Narrator**
Fuuka shrugged and said,

**Fuuka**
“I’m not so sure.”

**Mizune**
“What’s wrong with havinf a little fun? This is supposed to be a happy occasion.

**Narrator**
When Otoka rebuked Mizune for saying that, Mizune glanced at Minaho.

**Mizune**
“Besides, if you’re talking about rotten moods, isn’t Minaho-sama a bigger issue than me?”

**Narrator**
At that moment, a large monitor in the room was activated and Funaho's image was projected.

**Funaho**
“Have you finished you preparations?”

**Narrator**
Funaho asked. Minaho and the others stood up at once and bowed.
**Minaho**
“We’ve just finished the arrangements.”

**Funaho**
“I've prepared the wedding gift, so please tell everyone I send my regards. My granddaughter's husband would have been a member of the royal Masaki household. As the head of the house, I would like to be present too, but until we make public that Yosho survived...”

**Minaho**
“That’s true.”

**Narrator**
Minaho’s expression darkened slightly.

**Funaho**
“If it had been your wedding, I would have no problem attending.”

**Minaho**
“T-That’s true...”

**Narrator**
Minaho's mood plummeted. The atmosphere was like a wake.

**Mizune**
“See? Rotten mood.”

**Funaho**
“Well, I suppose Airi-dono will say the same over there, so I will stop pressuring you now. Well, everyone, have fun but don’t get carried away. This goes especially for you, Mizune-san.”

**Narrator**
Funaho said smilingly, but the quiet intimidation sent a chill down Mizune's spine.

**Mizune**
“Haha, o-of course.”

**Narrator**
Funaho's figure disappeared from the screen, leaving behind the words, “Have a safe trip.” Mizune was finally released and exhaled heavily. However, everyone except Mizune remained silent.

**Narrator**
Looking around, Mizune crossed her arms triumphantly,

**Mizune**
“See? This is the kind of atmosphere I was worried about! So, we gotta liven it up. Yeah, yeah!”

**Fuuka**
“Don’t get ahead of yourself.”

**Fuuka**
“As Funaho-sama said, you need to pull your weight a little. Don’t overdo it at the feast. If it interferes with the wedding the next day, it'll be a problem.”

**Narrator**
At the same time, Otoka encouraged the sinking Minaho.

**Otoka**
“There, there, Minaho-sama. You were looking forward to meeting Tenchi-chan. Don’t be so down.”

**Minaho**
“You're right.”

**Narrator**
Minaho sighed heavily and then raised her voice to inspire herself.

**Minaho**
“Well, let's go, then!”

**Narrator**
At that time, Masaki Airi was struggling with a tremendous number of document monitors in the President's office at Galactic Academy. It was like doing almost untouched homework on the last day of summer vacation.

**Narrator**
Tennyo crossed her arms in frustration.

**Tennyo**
“Why did you wait until it piled up this badly, Grandma?”

**Narrator**
Airi retorted,

**Airi**
“Don't call me grandma!”

**Mikami**
“Since she was going to be away for a while, her secretaries piled all this work on her. I have a hunch that they would've been more understanding if you did your day-to-day job properly.”

**Narrator**
Standing behind Tennyo, a young Mikami was standing. Unlike her usual calm demeanor, her hair was cut short and her military-like appearance gave off a youthful vibe.

**Airi**
“What? Why did you make yourself look so young? Are you planning to pick up young men?!”

**Narrator**
Mikami lightly shook her ample breasts in response to Ari's retort.

**Mikami**
“That doesn't sound too bad. A lot of young ones with promise have arrived lately.”

**Airi**
“You bitch! If you do anything inappropriate to Seina-kun while I'm not there, I'll have your head!”

**Tennyo**
“Don't stop working. If you slack off, I'll leave you here.”

**Airi**
“I, I know.”

**Narrator**
Airi quickly returned to work. Tennyo giggled and Mikami glared at her.

**Tennyo**
“Mikami-sama, I'll assume that your statement before was a joke. But should you lay a hand on Seina-chan, I will report you to the central ethics committee!”

**Mikami**
“I won't do anything like that. If I get the chance, maybe just some insignificant physical contact.”

**Tennyo**
“That line, “If I get the chance,” really worries me, Mikami-sama! More importantly, if you have time to tease her then help clear some of this work!”

**Mikami**
“But isn’t that Airi’s personal workload?”

**Narrator**
Tennyo did not miss a beat.

**Tennyo**
“You know that we make appropriate judgments on matters in which we have no interest. Since it is you who will have to clean up the mess later, it is a good idea to check it out while you still can. I wonder if that's a good idea for the chairman of the board. You haven't used that body for a while, have you? Using your head and hands is the best way to get used to it.”

**Narrator**
Mikami folded in a good-natured way. Mikami summoned a spare chair, sat down next to Tennyo, and began checking the document monitors.

At that time, at the Masaki household. Aeka was sewing in her room, and Azaka announced from outside that she had a visitor.

**Azaka**
“Aeka-sama, Tenchi-sama's father's car is approaching. Estimated time of arrival is in five minutes.”

**Narrator**
Aeka put down her sewing and stood up. Exactly five minutes later, Nobuyuki's car arrived.

**Sasami**
“Nobuyuki-ojichan, Rea-san, welcome!”

**Narrator**
Sasami with Ryo-Ohki on her head ran up to Nobuyuki and Rea as they got out of the car. Tenchi and the others waited behind Sasami to welcome them.

**Nobuyuki**
“Sasami-chan, you guys are always so full of energy.”

**Narrator**
Nobuyuki patted her on the head and Ryo-Ohki squealed happily. She flew to Rea who stroked her chin and she seemed to be in an even better mood.

**Rea**
“Sorry to impose. Though we’re happy to see you all doing well.”

**Narrator**
Nobuyuki stopped Noike from taking his bag,

**Nobuyuki**
“We already left Rea's bag in Masaki village and my bag is not too big. By the way, where are the others?”

**Washu**
“Oh, I just got a call from Tennyo-dono that Ari is swamped with work and won't be able to make it today. Minaho-dono is in satellite orbit right now.”

**Narrator**
Washu then lightly pointed to the sky. From the cabin of a Jurain spacecraft in satellite orbit, Minaho looked down at the earth with deep emotion. Mizune and the others came up behind her.

**Mizune**
Minaho-sama, Airi-sama sent a message that she won’t be able to make it today.

**Narrator**
and v-signs in a light tone.

Seeing the smiling faces of Mizune and the others, Minaho must have sensed something. She put her hands lightly on her temples.

**Minaho**
“Honestly, I'm grateful for it, but I don't want to involve Tennyo. If anything, it feels like Airi-sama got involved.”

**Otoka**
“It's more like Airi got her involved, though. I already apologized to Tennyo. I’m pretty sure Airi-sama would say “I’ll remember this” if she heard me, but all of the secretaries are on our side, so we should be fine.”

**Minaho**
“What? But this is just a wedding ceremony for members of the same family, you know?”

**Mizune**
“Since they can’t ban Airi-sama from coming they approved a hyper-dimensional gate between her place and Washu-sama’s.”

**Narrator**
Mizune smiled wryly as she said this.

**Mizune**
“This way they can keep her buried in work until the last possible minute.”

**Fuuka**
“On top of that, they leaked that she secretly pushed back the settlement dates for promising additional budgets for various departments.”

**Narrator**
Minaho was finally convinced of this when she heard of Ari's misdeeds.

**Minaho**
“Well, nobody will side with her now. Please send the secretaries our apologies and something that will go with tea. After all is said and done, one of the troublesome issues is gone,”

**Narrator**
Minaho said with a cheerful expression on her face.

Minaho and her team would be arriving shortly. Upon receiving this news, the Masaki’s lined up behind Nobuyuki and Rea, all staring at the deck over the pond.

Mizune and her team were the first to appear. Otoka and Fuuka quickly took their places to the side, ready to greet Minaho, but not Mizune.

**Mizune**
“Nobu-kun, Tenchi-chan.”

**Narrator**
And ran towards Tenchi and the others. Immediately, Otoka grabbed her by her collar and she stopped on the spot. Then with a scream, she was thrown into the pond. Otoka quickly backed away as if nothing had happened. What the hell is that all about?

Among the Masaki family members, only Nobuyuki smiled and muttered,

**Nobuyuki**
“Mizune-san is still the same as ever.”

**Narrator**
Soon after, Otoka and the others bowed reverently as Minaho solemnly appeared. her quiet and calm demeanor was clearly different from that of Arii and Tennyo, just as Noike and Tsukiko had said. It was similar to Funaho. And what's more, Tenchi felt the same,

**Tenchi**
“She looks like my mom.”

**Narrator**
Of course, later he heard that his mother, Kiyone, was quite mischievous. Minaho in front of him embodied only the best parts of the mother Tenchi knew. Nobuyuki looked a little embarrassed.
**Nobuyuki**
“It's been a long time, Neesama.”

**Narrator**
In appearance, they looked like father and daughter, but to Nobuyuki, Minaho was actually his sister-in-law. Of course, Tenchi felt a little uncomfortable. He had already experienced this with the presence of Ryoko, Washu, and Airi. But the most disconcerting part was that his father spoke as if he were a boy.

**Minaho**
“Congratulations Nobuyuki. I’m so happy for you.”

**Narrator**
Perhaps she was remembering Kiyone's funeral. Minaho's eyes were a little moist.

**Minaho**
“Rea-chan, please take care of Nobuyuki-san.”

**Narrator**
Rea, bowed and replied,

**Rea**
“I will, Minaho-sama.”

**Narrator**
She bowed again. Rea then took a step to the side so that Minaho could see Tenchi standing behind her. Meeting Minaho's eyes, Tenchi quickly bowed.

**Tenchi**
“I-I'm...”

**Narrator**
Tenchi looked up and was about to say hello to Minaho, but before he knew it, she came to his side and gently hugged him.

**Tenchi**
“Umm.”

**Narrator**
It was as gentle as if he were wrapped in feathers. Even Ryoko and Aeka, who usually furrowed their brows and got angry, were smiling at the scene.

**Tenchi**
“Ah.”

**Narrator**
For a moment, Tenchi was nervous, but the faint scent of Minaho's fragrance eased his tension. The gentle atmosphere of Minaho was also a reassuring factor.

**Minaho**
“Let's have a nice long chat later, alright?”

**Narrator**
Minaho, who had been holding him silently, gently pulled away. She saw Tenchi give a small nod and smiled. Next, she walked up to Aeka and Sasami.

**Minaho**
“It's nice to meet you, Ayaka-sama, Sasami-sama.”

**Narrator**
Then she bowed deeply.

**Mizune**
“Look, look, Otoka, Fuuka! I caught a big one,”

**Narrator**
I thought she wasn't going to come up.

Everyone stared at the situation with stunned faces. After a while. Tenchi and Minaho are relaxing in the Masaki family's living room.

**Otoka**
“Minaho-sama, we have to start our preparations so we'll go ahead to Masaki Village.”

**Narrator**
Otoka, Mizune, Fuuka, and Rea bowed to Minaho and the others.

**Minaho**
“Please do. I'll be there for the nigh-before party.”

**Nobuyuki**
“I'll go to the shrine as well. Tenchi, please take care of the rest.”

**Narrator**
Nobuyuki drank his barley tea in one gulp and stood up.

Noike, Sasami, and Mihoshi started preparing food in the kitchen, while Aeka was sewing in her room.
Ryoko and Washu were sorting through souvenirs and gifts in the second-floor hall.
Minaho, Tenchi, and Ryo-Ohki remained in the living room.
**Ryo-Ohki**
“Mya.”

**Narrator**
Ryo-Ohki was happily playing with Minaho. Tenchi glanced outside as he watched.

**Minaho**
“If you're going to work the fields, may I go with you?”

**Tenchi**
“What?”

**Minaho**
“I guess the work can’t be left alone for a few days.”

**Tenchi**
“But.”

**Minaho**
“Even so, I'm quite used to farming. I also had my own farm in Masaki village.”

**Tenchi**
“But you're our guest...”

**Minaho**
“Don't be so formal. “We're family.”

**Narrator**
Tenchi and Minaho moved to the field and started working. Ryo-Ohki also transformed into a humanoid to help.

**Tenchi**
“So, have you ever lived on Earth?”

**Minaho**
“All together, it was about 100 years?”

**Tenchi**
“It's pretty amazing that you don't consider that a lot.”

**Minaho**
“I suppose a normal earthling would see it that way. When my father... Your grandfather fought with Ryoko-san and came to Earth, I had already been born.”

**Tenchi**
“Well then,”

**Narrator**
When Tenchi tried to say the number, Minaho put her index finger to her mouth. It is forbidden to talk about specific ages to women. Tenchi looked away and stammered.

Minaho smiled widely at his reaction.

**Minaho**
“But it really is only carrots here.”

**Narrator**
Looking around, she saw that most of the fields were growing carrots.

**Tenchi**
“Ryo-Ohki likes carrots, so I'm pouring a lot of energy into it. I asked Washu-chan to help with developing new techniques, and I'm changing up the methods for each field to grow carrots year-round.”

**Minaho**
“I've heard rumors about them. They say they are better quality than what’s grown in the Jurai Royal Vegetable Garden.”

**Tenchi**
“Today, I'm harvesting the field that I'm looking forward to the most, so you can have a taste yourself.”

**Minaho**
“I'm looking forward to it.”

**Narrator**
Tenchi, perhaps happy to hear Minaho's praise, worked in the fields with even more enthusiasm. Minaho smiled as she watched.

**Minaho**
“Whenever Kiyone came to Jurai to replace Tennyo, she would brag about you. Of course, she was happy when Tennyo was born, but with you, she was so happy that she was over the moon. She said, “He's so cute, he's so cute.”“

**Tenchi**
“Really?”

**Minaho**
“Maybe that's why she's gone.”

**Tenchi**
“What?”

**Minaho**
“She always was several times more driven to action than anyone else. Even our mother said that she should slow down a little.”

**Tenchi**
“That's quite an achievement.”

**Minaho**
“She lived a rich life and always enjoyed it to the fullest. Now that I think back, her smile when she talked about you made everything else pale in comparison.”

**Narrator**
Minaho stopped working and looked at Ryo-Ohki, who was napping in the shade.

**Minaho**
“Maybe that's why she thought, “If this is the end, I have no regrets”.“

**Narrator**
Tenchi could not say anything to those words and remained silent. The only sound in the quiet landscape was the chirping of cicadas. It was as if time had stopped.

**Minaho**
“I’m sorry.”

**Narrator**
How long had they remained silent? Finally, Minaho said,

**Minaho**
“I must've brought back some sad memories.”

**Tenchi**
“Oh, it's not that bad...”

**Narrator**
Tenchi shyly looked away from Minaho, who was staring at him earnestly.

**Minaho**
“I see now that Kiyone-chan Nwas right. You are cute.”

**Narrator**
Minaho approached Tenchi and gently placed her hand on his cheek.
**Tenchi**
“Cute is a bit too much.”

**Narrator**
Tenchi was already a high school student. It was a little embarrassing for him to be told to his face that he is cute.

**Minaho**
“I'm going to hog Kiyone-chan's pride and joy for the day. You will... keep me company, right?!”

**Tenchi**
“Ah, ok.”

**Minaho**
“You'll go out with me, won't you?”

**Narrator**
Minaho's smiling face resembled Kiyone's. However, it is Black Kiyone who was planning a prank.

**Tenchi**
“Huh?”

**Narrator**
Come to think of it, Minaho is the daughter of Airi and sister of Kiyone.

**Ryoko**
“Hey, Aeka.”

**Narrator**
At that time, Ryoko came into Aeka and Sasami's room with a large case.

**Ryoko**
“Washu told me to bring you these. They're the presents Minaho brought.”

**Aeka**
“I wonder what it is.”

**Narrator**
Aeka stopped sewing, approached the case on the tatami mat, and opened it.

**Aeka**
“Oh! It's Juraian silk!”

**Narrator**
The fabric shone in the light.

**Ryoko**
“That's really good quality. You don't see that every day.”

**Aeka**
“Oh my, you can tell?”

**Narrator**
Ryoko smiled at Aeka's question.

**Ryoko**
“Well, I was a pirate once. I can usually tell how much something's worth.”

**Aeka**
“That's right, I completely forgot. However, you probably don't know in which workshop this was made, right?”

**Ryoko**
“How can you even know that?”

**Narrator**
Ryoko stared intently.

**Aeka**
“When it comes to such high-quality products, each workshop has its own secrets, including the breeding of the insects that make the thread, the breeding environment, the selection and processing of the thread, and the weaving method.”

**Ryoko**
“I feel like I'm being told Washu's crap. Well, if it's a souvenir from Minaho, then it must be a workshop related to that, right?”

**Narrator**
Ryoko shrugged her shoulders, and Aeka continued.

**Aeka**
“It was definitely made in Funaho-sama's workshop. As far as I know, their products are certified as top quality by Jurai.”

**Ryoko**
“That's worth a fortune if you sell it.”

**Aeka**
“You can't sell something of this rank. You can tell which workshop it's from by looking at it, and the entire distribution is monitored, so even the black-market shies away from it.”

**Ryoko**
“That's too bad.”

**Narrator**
Aeka muttered as she finished checking the fabric.

**Aeka**
“Judging from the amount, she probably wants me to make formal dresses for everyone.”

**Ryoko**
“Everyone? You mean me, too? Why”

**Narrator**
At Aeka's glance, Ryoko was surprised to find herself among them.

**Aeka**
“Once the survival of my brother is announced, Tenchi-sama will naturally be part of the Masaki royal family. At that point, you'll also have to make more public appearances.”

**Ryoko**
“Well, there is no reason for me to be hostile to Jurai now. But I have no intention of becoming Jurai's lackey.”

**Narrator**
“You may have a position as Hakubi Washu-sama's daughter.”

**Ryoko**
“Being a Juraian pawn might be better.”

**Aeka**
“Regardless of how you agree with it. To put it bluntly, it seems like she wants to use it as an accessory for my brother's restoration to the royal family.”

**Ryoko**
“And I get one roll of cloth for it? Just what am I worth?”

**Narrator**
Ryoko, on the other hand, did not seem to mind so much. What Aeka did not mention is that Yosho's restoration is also related to Tenchi, who is a direct descendant of Yosho. Ryoko is not hostile to Jurai because of Tenchi. Ryoko has no objection if Tenchi is an accessory to the royal recognition.
**Aeka**
“Better yet, you don't have to be hostile from now on.”

**Narrator**
Ryoko giggled at Aeka's serious and light-hearted comments.

**Ryoko**
“What about you? If the old man were to announce that he was alive, it would probably be more troublesome.”

**Aeka**
“Me?”

**Ryoko**
“Minaho is quite a complicated being, isn't she?”

**Aeka**
“That's none of your business. Either way, all promises between my brother and myself are null and void. I've been told by Funaho-sama and your mother that the rest is to be decided by our respective discussions.”

**Ryoko**
“Do you mean to show your will with that?”

**Narrator**
Jurai's formal attire has various meanings. This will give you an idea of where Aeka currently stands. Normally, they would wear costumes from the lineage of the Masaki family, meaning unmarried minors. In that case, Aeka belongs to Azusa's lineage. However, if you get married or engaged, the other person's costume will be included. In other words, the costumes that Aeka and Ryoko make from these fabrics are an expression of their intentions. To put it bluntly, the costume should be Azusa's, Yosho's, or even Tenchi's.

**Aeka**
“Either way, it's still a long way off, so I have time to think about it.”

**Ryoko**
“Well, that’s true”

**Narrator**
Ryoko whispered.

**Drama CD 2 Volume 2: Fate of the Masaki**

**Narrator**
In Masaki village, Mizune, Otoka and Fuuka went to Tsukiko's house and waved to Tsukiko's son, Kai, in the garden.

**Mizune**
“Hi, Kai!”

**Kai**
“Big sis Mizune!”

**Narrator**
Kai said as he happily jumped into Mizune’s chest.

**Mizune**
“Kai-kun, you’ve gotten so big.”

**Narrator**
Mizune hugged Kai and pressed him into her chest.

**Kai**
“Haha, and I’m about to get even bigger in certain places.”

**Mizune**
“I see, I see. Ha-ha-ha.”

**Kai and Mizune**
“Achya!”

**Narrator**
A large, heavy bag suddenly swung down on Mizune and Kai's heads.

**Tsukiko**
“Please don’t make my idiot son even more of an idiot than he already is.”

**Narrator**
Tsukiko stared at them with an angry face. Mizune was much older than Tsukiko, but she treated her as an adolescent.

**Mizune**
“You're the same as ever, Kai-chan.”

**Narrator**
Fuuka, Otoka, and Rea, who had come with Mizune, stifled their laughter as they walked past Mizune and Kai, who were cowering with their heads in the same pose, to Tsukiko.

**Tsukiko**
“It's been a while, Fuuka-san, Otoka-san, and congratulations to you too, Rea-chan.”

**Narrator**
Rea bowed deeply as Tsukiko congratulated them.

**Rea**
“Thank you for your hospitality, Tsukiko-san.”

**Narrator**
Tsukiko tossed the bag to Kai, who stood up holding his head.

**Tsukiko**
“Behave yourself Kai, don't get yourself into trouble over there.”

**Kai**
“I know, I know, I'm off then.”

**Narrator**
Kai put the bag on his back and rode away on his bike.

**Fuuka**
“Where is Kai going?”

**Narrator**
Fuuka asked as she watched Kai's back.

**Tsukiko**
“He’s traveling with friends. He is working part-time at a friend's beach house.”

**Narrator**
Tsukiko's answer caught Mizune by surprise.

**Otoka**
“It’s unusual to see him going somewhere with friends. It’s probably because Seina-chan went into space. When they were together, there was no room for his other friends.”

**Narrator**
Otoka had a point. Most of his friends would not play with Seina. If they wanted to play in Masaki village, they couldn't go far.

**Tsukiko**
“Please come inside, we don't want to stand outside talking.”

**Narrator**
At Tsukiko's suggestion, everyone went up to the earthen floor and continued talking about Seina with a cup of barley tea in their hands.

**Mizune**
“It's a shame, I thought I would be able to see Seina's face on the Earth after such a long time.”

**Narrator**
Not only Mizune, but Otoka and Fuuka also nodded.

**Tsukiko**
“I mean, you should be able to see him all the time.”

**Narrator**
Tsukiko said, and Otoka said in a hushed voice,

**Fuuka**
“That's the thing. Actually, Seto-sama has asked us not to see him for a while. You see, Seina-chan attracts a lot of attention, doesn't he? We don't want to get too close to him and have our cover blown.”

**Narrator**
Otoka continued, following Fuuka's comment.

**Otoka**
“Especially since we’ve been integrated into the special Seina-chan countermeasures team that Seto-sama set up on Jurai.”

**Narrator**
Tsukiko looked worried.

**Tsukiko**
“I didn’t think people would have such high hopes for him…”

**Narrator**
Seto would never just look at Seina. It's a dedicated team because it's in Jurai's best interest. There is no doubt that they will face many dangers.

**Mizune**
“Ringo is so excited that she's been doing some serious bounty-related stuff, so I'll have to follow up on that too.”

**Narrator**
Rea sighed.

**Tsukiko**
“Seina-chan, you're doing something amazing.”

**Narrator**
That triggered everyone's attention to Tsukiko.

**Mizune**
“Heh, your future husband has been stolen by space. Tsukiko, you really don't have much luck with men, do you?”

**Tsukiko**
“Mind you own business! Be-besides, this a Rea-chan’s big day.”

**Narrator**
Tsukiko tried her best to divert the conversation. However, she is not a good subordinate of Seto if she can easily let go of her prey once she gets her teeth in it.

**Mizune**
“That’s the main dish everyone is coming together for tomorrow.”

**Narrator**
Mizune's words made Rea's face look complicated.

**Rea**
“I'm the main dish, huh?”

**Narrator**
She was smiling at the thought of how she would be cooked.

**Mizune**
“I won't let Tsukiko-chan say she doesn't have a chance.”

**Narrator**
Mizune, thinking this was the right time to take the offensive, was pushing Tsukiko harder and harder. The others were amused and didn't try to help.

**Mizune**
“Seriously, what’s with you not making a move while that watchdog Kiriko was in space?”

**Tsukiko:**
“That’s not how it is at all! Besides, Seina-chan is still a minor. Kai is still here and I don’t know how I’d even begin to explain it to his parents.”

**Narrator**
As Tsukiko rambled on, Otoka interjected,

**Otoka**
“I doubt the Yamada’s would mind.”

**Narrator**
For Seina's parents, who had given up on the idea of him getting married, they would not care if their son was underage if there was a special woman who would take him. They would quickly offer their son gift wrapped in noshi paper.

**Tsukiko**
“Well, I’d mind!”

**Otoka**
"But if that happened, wouldn't Dai give up too?"

**Narrator**
For Tsukiko, it would be nice to get rid of the stalker that is Kai's father.

**Tsukiko**
“But Seina is now in space. Even Kiriko has accepted it.”

**Narrator**
Otoka and Fuuka also crowded Tsukiko.

**Otoka**
“That’s why we’re saying you can’t just watch this happen.”

**Mizune**
“Kai-chan is already a high school student, so why don't you have someone from the village watch him and go to the academy!”

**Fuuka**
“Yeah, you’re still officially “on leave,” aren’t you?”

**Narrator**
Rea glanced at Tsukiko as if she was also a bit interested. There was no one to stop her now.

**Mizune**
“Hey, hey, Tsukiko. Don't be shy. We'll support you, too.”

**Tsukiko**
“Ah, ah, ah, ah, umm...”

**Narrator**
With no one on her side, Tsukiko was about to be trapped.

**Akie**
“Hey, you girls.”

**Narrator**
Tenchi's great aunt stood in the open doorway. Akie, who ran a spa resort, yelled at Mizune and the others. Everyone stood at attention as if she were their superior in the army.

**Akie**
“I’ve been listening. What do you think you’re trying to plant in Tsukiko-chan’s head?”

**Narrator**
Akie's fierceness pushed Mizune into an amiable smile.

**Mizune**
Oh, Auntie Akie, it's been a while. You're still alive, huh?

**Akie**
“Unfortunately for you, I'm doing fine.”

**Narrator**
Akie said in a dismissive tone, and Otoka and Fuuka desperately jumped on Mizune.

**Otoka**
“Not at all! We need the Masaki elders to live a long, long time. Right?”

**Fuuka**
“Th-that's right.”

**Narrator**
They pinched Mizune's butt to keep her from saying anything else. As expected, Mizune had no choice but to shut up.

**Akie**
“I wondered what was going on since you hadn’t shown up.”

**Narrator**
They all seemed to be so overawed by Akie and their excuses become slurred.

**Akie**
“Tomorrow we can't do anything because of the silly party anyway. So we have to check the fit and accessories today, right? Come on, get moving.”

**Narrator**
Akie glared at them, and Tsukiko and the others rushed outside.

Meanwhile, at the Masaki household, Tenchi and Minaho, who had returned from the fields, were helping Noike unload the harvest that they had brought in by car.

**Tenchi + others**
“Good job.”

**Narrator**
Then Washu called out to them from the porch.

**Washu**
“Minaho-dono, may I have a word?”

**Minaho**
“Yes.”

**Tenchi**
“We'll take care of this.”

**Minaho**
“Sorry about that.”

**Washu**
“Are there any changes in delivery of Widow’s Astral?”

**Narrator**
Washu asked in the lab. It was a closely guarded secret that Widow’s Astral would be used as the core of Seina’s ship. Because of the nature of the content, She was avoiding communication with them, just in case.

**Minaho**
“Yes, we’re on schedule. The procedure is progressing well and so far, no problems have occurred.”
**Narrator**
Minaho deployed a data monitor and showed it to Washu.

**Washu**
“Roger that. Looks like everything is going well.”

**Narrator**
Washu pressed her thumbprint of approval, and the monitor disappeared.

**Washu**
“So, this is a break for Minaho-dono.”

**Minaho**
“I was just born at the time of the worst of it on Airai. To be honest, I don't really feel it. But my mother seemed to have her own feelings about it.”

**Washu**
What do you think about Widow’s Astral becoming Seina-dono's ship? After all, it is the same type of ship as Ryo-Ohki.”

**Narrator**
Washu smiled. After all, using Widow as the core, and being the same type of ship as the Ryo-Ohki that attacked Jurai, it was an enemy in a double sense, especially for Minaho.

**Minaho**
“Well, In terms of being unreasonable, my boss is no slouch.”

**Washu**
“Kukuku, that's for sure.”

**Minaho**
“Just being around Seina-kun comes with many surprises.”

**Washu**
“That boy certainly does cause all sorts of commotion. Well, as for me, I’ve grown quite attached to this place so I’d like to keep the relationship good. The estrangement from Jurai also affects my relationship with Tenchi.”

**Minaho**
“I agree.”

**Narrator**
As for Jurai, it means the emergence of an even more powerful adversary than was the case with Yoko and Ryo-Ohki. What about Airi, on the other hand?

**Airi**
“Damn.”

**Narrator**
She was still frantically checking documents like a cartoonist before the deadline.

**Airi**
“I must finish this and go to see Tenchi-chan! Then I’m going to do *beep*, *beep*, and *beep*-, all the happy embarrassing things! Work hard, me!”

**Narrator**
She’s going to continue to struggle with those documents, using her delusions, which she had to hide, as a driving force, or rather, as a nitro boost.

**Tennyo**
“Work hard, me? Really?”

**Narrator**
Tennyo said, having given up on going to Earth today and changed into her normal clothes.

**Mikami**
“Haha. You should have gone on ahead of me instead of staying for this.”

**Narrator**
This was young Mikami, who had quickly finished her own paperwork and was sitting on the sofa in the guest room, drinking tea.

**Tennyo**
“I had no choice if she clung to me crying, ‘Don't leave me! You know that if you do that, you will be in trouble later’.”

**Narrator**
Tennyo glared at Mikami with a sideways glance.

**Mikami**
“Why don't you give it to Minaho-sama this time? She's under a lot of stress, too.”

**Narrator**
Either way, Airi was sure to be packed with work until the very last minute.

**Tennyo**
“Yes, Aunt Minaho is in a position where she doesn't get to see Tenchi very often, which is fine by me. But when will she realize what’s going on?”

**Narrator**
Tennyo was right, the documents kept coming out even after she erased them. Airi's secretaries took this opportunity to gather all the documents that she needed to review. Of course, there were quite a lot of documents that had accumulated, but they could only stall for a day at most before Airi got serious. To stall them until the very last minute, when they would not be able to make it in time for the wedding, they would need another day. That is why they notified each department and had them submit the necessary documents in real time. Each department would make an immediate decision at that time, so there was great merit in submitting the documents even if they had to push a little harder.

**Tennyo**
“It would be nice if we could force her into this kind of situation from time to time.”

**Mikami**
“Hohoho.”

**Narrator**
Mikami laughed and drank some tea.

At that time, Rea's bridal gown was being checked in the back room of the meeting hall in Masaki village. There you could see Tarou's mother, Kasumi, grandmother, Kei, and Tarou.

**Akie**
“Everything seems fine.”

**Narrator**
Akie looked up at the specially made gown with a satisfied look on her face.

**Kasumi**
“It's beautiful.”

**Narrator**
Tarou came crawling up beside Kasumi and tried to reach for the kimono. Just in time, Kasumi grabbed Tarou and pulled him back.

**Kasumi**
“No, you can't do that, it's very important. Mizune-neesan, please watch over him.”

**Narrator**
Laughing, Mizune rushed over and took Tarou in her arms.

**Mizune**
“Look, Tarou, don't touch the kimono with your slobbery hands.”

**Narrator**
Tarou struggled to escape from Mizune's arms and pressed his hand against Mizune's face.

**Kei**
“Mizune, please hold on to him. I've worked so hard to get you this clean."

**Mizune**
“This kimono, it’s pure Jurai silk, could it be Kiyone-sama's?”

**Akie**
“Yes, it's a top-quality kimono made of pure silk from Yosho's place. But Kiyone-sama tore the hem and spilled soy sauce on it.”

**Narrator**
Otoka and the others laughed.

**Otoka**
“That's so typical of Kiyone-sama. Then you should have made a new one for Rea-chan.”

**Narrator**
But Rea looked up at the bridal gown and said,

**Rea**
“I asked to use this one. I wanted to get married in the same outfit Kiyone-neesan wore.”

**Narrator**
For a moment, neither Otoka nor Fuuka could say anything.

**Akie**
“What an adorable thing to say. We just had to make it happen somehow.”

**Narrator**
Akie patted Rea's head happily.

**Akie**
“I’d like to see Tennyo-chan wear this when she gets married too.”

**Narrator**
Akie stared at the bridal gown, perhaps imagining the moment. She stared at Mizune and the others.

**Akie**
“Speaking of which, Tennyo-chan was supposed to be here by now. What have you done?”

**Narrator**
Even in her old age, the elder Masaki, was still going strong, though not as strong as Seto, was still in a good mood.

**Fuuka**
“We didn’t do anything, it’s on Airi-sama.”

**Narrator**
Fuuka said impatiently.

**Akie**
“Well, it's not good to turn a happy occasion into a wake. Can't you do something about Minaho-sama's marriage, too? I wish Seto-sama would do something about it, instead of just deciding on other people's marriage proposals.”

**Narrator**
Akie complained, and Otoka and Fuuka joined in.

**Mizune**
“It must be difficult. Minaho-sama is a valuable behind-the-scenes person, and in fact, she is so capable that she is expected to be Seto-sama's right-hand woman. I think ordinary men would be turned away from her. It might be a good idea to fool around with a young guy like Seto-sama did.”

**Narrator**
Mizune said casually, and Otoka made a difficult face.

**Otoka**
“If you’re as good as Seto-sama was at that time, even if the man you are dating is an ordinary man, or worse, a garnish, it is possible that no one will complain about you. But with Minaho-sama, you have to be of a certain caliber and ability. It is a difficult position to be in.”

**Narrator**
Akie sighed as she continued.

**Akie**
“Jurai has time because the Emperor and Empresses are still young but only Minaho-sama can secure the next generation of the Masaki house.”

**Narrator**
Kei laughed and said,

**Kei**
“Akie-neesan. You just said you didn't want it to feel like a wake, didn't you?”

**Narrator**
They cheerfully raised their voices to lift the somber atmosphere.

**Akie**
“Ah, that's right. I'm sorry, Rea-chan.”

**Narrator**
Akie put her hand on Rea's shoulder.

**Rea**
“It's alright. This topic concerns me as well. But once Yosho-sama, Aeka-sama, and Sasami-sama are announced to be alive, that problem will be resolved.”

**Narrator**
Rea smiled, and Akie laughed as well.

**Akie**
“Yes, Nobu-san, Tenchi-chan, and Rea-chan are also members of the Jurai royal family, aren't they?”

**Narrator**
Rea's expression hardened at those words.

**Rea**
“I don’t believe I’m worthy of that.”

**Narrator**
When you become royalty, your environment and position will change drastically.

**Otoka**
“Seto-sama says that since the current Emperor of Jurai is a Masaki, the chance that the people of Masaki village being acknowledged as members of the imperial family is quite high.”

**Narrator**
Perhaps sensing Rea's nervousness, Otoka's tone was a bit cheerful.

**Akie**
“Ahahaha. Then the biggest problem is Mizune-chan.”

**Narrator**
Akie's words drew everyone's attention to Mizune.

**Mizune**
“No, no, there’s no problem if I say I don’t want to be part of the peerage, everything will be OK. Hahaha.”
**Narrator**
Fuuka and Otoka chided Mizune for laughing it off.

**Otoka**
“What are you talking about? You are the closest to a pure blood. We are a special case, but you are the great-granddaughter of our first grandmother, Kasumi-sama. And the first on the list in the imperial family.”

**Narrator**
Mizune could not hide her impatience.

**Mizune**
“What, why?”

“There are a few Masaki family members who are related to the emperor. I believe they are of the same bloodline as me, right?”

**Narrator**
But Otoka shook her head.

**Otoka**
“Sorry, but no. You’re the great-granddaughter of Yosho-sama, the first prince of the present Emperor of Jurai? The first grandmother, Kasumi-sama, was related to the first Empress, Funaho-sama, so it doesn’t get more direct than that. It wouldn’t be farfetched for them to recognize you as royalty.”

**Narrator**
Mizune's face tightened. As one would expect from royalty, it is not an easy job. Rea, happy to have someone in the same situation as her, gripped Mizune's hand.

**Rea**
“Let's do our best, Mizune-sama.”

**Narrator**
Mizune shouted indignantly.

**Fuuka**
“Oh dear, I can just see them calling you Princess Baka of the Masaki.”

**Narrator**
Akie put her hands to her temples and laughed, then regained her composure and shouted to the group,

**Akie**
“Well, we still have to get ready for tomorrow. Let's get started.”

**Narrator**
Meanwhile, in the Masaki household. The sky is still bright, although the western sky has begun to turn red. However, since the house is in the shadow of the mountain the lights are already on inside the house.

**Minaho**
“Then, Tenchi-chan, let's take a bath before dinner.”

**Narrator**
Minaho smiled and looked at Tenchi.

**Tenchi**
“Yes, you can use the main bath, Minaho-sama.”

**Minaho**
“Oh, come on, let's go in together. You said you'd stay with me all day, right?”

**Tenchi**
“Eh?”

**Narrator**
Unlike Airi, Minaho's smile as she crossed her arms had no evil intentions. However, Ryoko and Aeka raised their voices in objection.

**Minaho**
“How about you guys join us?”

**Ryoko**
“What?”

**Narrator**
Ryoko and the others were surprised.

**Ryoko**
“We'd like to join you, but that's just not right, you know.”

**Narrator**
Ryoko and Aeka involuntarily looked at each other. Their momentum had been completely sapped. The others who were present also looked away as if they were hesitant to question Minaho.

**Minaho**
“Oh, that’s a shame.”

**Narrator**
Ryo-Ohki rushed to Minaho's feet as if she wanted to join her and squealed.

**Minaho**
“Oh, well. The little one will join us, won't she?”

**Narrator**
Minaho picked up Ryo-Ohki and took Tenchi's hand.

**Minaho**
“Well then, everyone. We’ll go on ahead.”

**Narrator**
She bowed her head and headed for the bathhouse, pulling a stunned Tenchi along with her. Everyone looked on in blank amazement.

**Sasami**
“Tenchi looks like a child.”

**Narrator**
Sasami muttered in a funny way.

**Aeka**
“Minaho-sama doesn't have any evil intentions at all, so I guess it’s fine.”

**Narrator**
Aeka and the other adults were a little uneasy.

**Washu**
“Kukkukku. If that was on purpose, I'm impressed. Hmm? What's the matter, Ryoko?”

**Narrator**
Washu noticed Ryoko, who was looking after Tenchi and Minaho in an unusually silent manner.

**Ryoko**
“Yeah, I was just reminiscing about the past. When I was still sealed up in the shrine.”

**Narrator**
In Ryoko's eyes, Minaho and Tenchi looked like Kiyone and Tenchi as a child.

**Washu**
“I see, indeed,"

**Narrator**
Washu muttered to herself as she and Ryoko watched them walk away. Ten minutes later, Tenchi and Minaho were in the main bath. Tenchi usually used the bathtub on top, but now he was using the larger bathtub on the bottom. With his back to Minaho, who was washing Ryo-Ohki, Tenchi washed himself, still puzzled.

**Ryo-Ohki**
“Miaow-miaow!”

**Minaho**
“Does it feel good? I'll wash your face, so close your eyes.”

**Ryo-Ohki**
“Miaow.”

**Narrator**
Minaho carefully washed Ryo-Ohki's face with her hands. Tenchi glanced over his shoulder.

**Tenchi**
“Ah.”

**Narrator**
Of course, all he could see was the back of Minaho's head. But Tenchi could see his mother's face in Minaho's gentle manner as she spoke to Ryo-Ohki.

**Minaho**
“Time to rinse. Hold your ears a little longer.”

**Narrator**
Minaho poured hot water from the bucket over Ryo-Ohki's face and let the shampoo run off. Ryo-Ohki shook her head.

**Minaho**
“Now your body.”

**Ryo-Ohki**
“Myau.”

**Narrator**
Ryo-Ohki jumped into the bucket that Minaho had filled.

**Ryo-Ohki**
“Myau”

**Narrator**
Ryo-Ohki stuck her head over the edge of the bucket and looked proud.

**Minaho**
“Do you always do that? But it sure comes off easy that way.”

**Narrator**
Minaho poured hot water into an unused bucket and placed it next to Ryo-Ohki's.

**Minaho**
“Then let's rinse again.”

**Ryo-Ohki**
“Mia-mia.”

**Narrator**
Ryo-Ohki squealed cheerfully and dove into the tub next to her.

**Minaho**
“Now it's Tenchi's turn.”

**Narrator**
With that, Minaho turned around and started washing Tenchi's back.

**Tenchi**
“Excuse me.”

**Minaho**
“Wow, you work out a lot, don't you? Is your master your grandfather?”

**Tenchi**
“Yes, but just the basics.”

**Minaho**
“And working in the fields. You have a well-balanced body.”

**Tenchi**
“Sometimes I spar with Aeka and Sasami in addition to Jicchan, but I can't beat them at all.”

**Minaho**
“There's a difference in physical performance because the royals do advanced bodywork strengthening from an early age.”

**Tenchi**
“It's something more than that, it's like the fundamentals are different.”

**Minaho**
“That's right. The environment is different between Earth and Jurai, so the contents and stages of training are also different. Your case is an exception, but in Japan, it is very difficult to practice. That's it.”

**Narrator**
Minaho patted Tenchi on the back and sat back down, turning her back to Tenchi this time.

**Minaho**
“Then, please do the same for my back.”

**Tenchi**
“Yes, I will.”

**Narrator**
Tenchi took a deep breath to calm himself and turned to Minaho.

**Tenchi**
“Oh.”

**Narrator**
Tenchi's eyes were met with the sight of snow-white skin. Not muscular, but firm and young, with a back reminiscent of a predator. There was something about this godlike appearance that made him hesitate to touch it.

**Tenchi**
(Come to think of it, Lady Minaho is a royal princess.)

**Narrator**
Tenchi, who had been hesitating to touch the skin of a royal lady up close, suddenly found several scars on Minaho's back.

**Minaho**
“Do my scars bother you?”

**Narrator**
Minaho is indeed Seto's right-hand woman. Although her back is still turned, she read Tenchi's mind with a slight hint.

**Tenchi**
“Eh, well, I was a little surprised.”

**Narrator**
Tenchi began to wash her back.

**Tenchi**
“Is it a scar from an actual battle?”

**Minaho**
“It's mostly from my mom's lab tests.”

**Tenchi**
“Airi-san did this?”

**Minaho**
“When I was at the Academy, I was the one testing things in the early stages of development.”

**Tenchi**
“That's how you got these scars…”

**Narrator**
Looking over her shoulder at Tenchi's worried look, Minaho smiled. The look of serious concern on her face was adorable.

**Minaho**
“We had limited funding until we could make a name for ourselves. Experiments are done among friends and fellow researchers. The rest of the time, it's called human hunting, or recruiting test subjects. But since my mother was infamous, people avoided her. So I became the guinea pig, you know?”

**Tenchi**
“What?”

**Narrator**
Tenchi's hand stopped involuntarily.

**Minaho**
“But, you know, none of these scars are because the experiments failed. The results were too good and my body couldn’t keep up.”

**Tenchi**
“Whatever the reason was, the fact is that you got hurt.”

**Minaho**
“That was a long time ago. It doesn't hurt or cause any inconvenience now, okay?”

**Tenchi**
“But with the medical technology of the universe, can't you have them removed?”

**Minaho**
“They’re sort of like a resume for me, and I’m kind of attached to them. Besides, thanks to these, Tenchi-chan is worried about me.”

**Tenchi**
“Oops, I'm done.”

**Narrator**
Tenchi turned bright red and quickly turned his back.

**Minaho**
“Thank you.”

**Narrator**
Minaho sat down, scooped some hot water into a hand tub, and rinsed the soap off her body. She then stood up and rinsed off the remaining soap from her lower body. Appearing in the hot water, Minaho's beautiful, well-proportioned body emerged from beneath the foam. Although his back was turned, Tenchi could recognize the magnificent subject as if he were looking directly at her. With his super-

human senses, Tenchi could even recognize the overt shape of her body just from the sound of the echoing water, especially in this case.

In a panic, Tenchi covered his head with hot water to block out the information coming into his ears.

Minaho put on her bathing suit and headed for the bathtub with Ryo-Ohki in her arms.

Tenchi was finally relieved when he felt her presence fade away.

**Tenchi**
“Ah.”

**MInaho**
“You're a good swimmer, little one.”

**Ryo-Ohki**
“Myah, myah.”

**Narrator**
Minaho watched with amusement as Ryo-Ohki swam freely in and out of the tub. Sometimes she jumped out of the water, almost like a dolphin acrobatic show.

Whether concentrating on that or on purpose, Minaho kept her back turned to Tenchi.

**Tenchi**
(Finally.)

**Narrator**
Tenchi took advantage of the opportunity to quickly climb into the bathtub while bending over. That way the proof of the energetic boy would not stand out in the hot water.

**Ryo-Ohki**
“Meow.”

**Narrator**
Ryo-Ohki, noticing Tenchi's entrance, swam through the hot water at great speed and floated up in front of him.

**Tenchi**
“I've never seen you swim before.”

**Narrator**
Ryo-Ohki, perhaps looking for a place to rest, climbed onto Tenchi's shoulder. He lowered his back from his crouching position and dipped his shoulders into the hot water so that Ryo-Ohki was half submerged in the water.

**Minaho**
“Tenchi, why don't you get in the tub with Ryo?”

**Tenchi**
“Because I always use the upper bathtub. Ryo-Ohki is usually with Sasami-chan and Mihoshi-san.”

**Narrator**
He was about to say that, but then he remembered his love life.

**Tenchi**
“We don't necessarily wash together, but I do wash her sometimes.”

**Narrator**
They sometimes washed Ryo-Ohki in the place where they washed vegetables and tools outside because she often got muddy working in the field. Of course, there would be warm water.

**Tenchi**
“Molecular permeability without washing, but when I was washing vegetables and tools, she asked me to wash her, too”.

**Minaho**
“Yes, Ryo loves Tenchi-chan.”

**Ryo-Ohki**
“Meow.”

**Narrator**
Ryo-Ohki replied cheerfully and started swimming in the tub again.

Around that time. Katsuhito and Nobuyuki were sitting opposite each other in the office of the Masaki Shrine, eating dinner. A stacked box was spread out, filled with a variety of side dishes. Noike was pouring miso soup beside it.

**Katsuhito**
“Hey Noike, what is Minaho doing?”

**Noike**
“She's been with Tenchi ever since she came here. It’s as if she were Tenchi's mother. Would you like to invite her here?”

**Katsuhito**
“No, I’m not going to call for her. She’ll bring up marriage and I’ll have to run away. I’ll keep my distance until the day of the ceremony, so I’ll give her and Airi a full lecture at that time.”

**Noike**
“Isn't that a pity? The root cause of the problem is Seto-sama.”

**Katsuhito**
“That said, I don’t know about the promise of taking Kanemitsu’s son as her husband.”

**Narrator**
Nobuyuki soothed Katsuhito.

**Nobuyuki**
“Oh, well, father. Tenchi’s looking after her, so you’re fine, right? I bet they’re thinking, ‘I wish we could see him, too’.”

**Katsuhito**
“I’m not sure she’ll be satisfied with just doting on Tenchi.”

**Nobuyuki**
“I think that the fact that we rarely see each other will work out.”

**Katsuhito**
“I hope it will.”

**Narrator**
Noike left her seat, seeing that the conversation had broken off there.

**Noike**
“Well then, I'll be off.”

**Katsuhito**
“Thank you for your hard work. I'll bring the food container down tomorrow, so there's no need to retrieve them.”

**Noike**
“I understand. Good night.”

**Narrator**
Noike gave a small bow at the open shoji and left the room. When there was no sign of Noike, Nobuyuki resumed the conversation.

**Nobuyuki**
“I think that the presence of Minaho-neesama is good for Tenchi. After all, the first time he learned that he had a sister and a grandmother, it was a very intense encounter. In that respect, I think Minaho-neesama is the ideal mother figure that Tenchi had imagined.”

**Katsuhito**
“Hey, Rea is going to be Tenchi's mother from now on.”

**Narrator**
Nobuyuki smiled as Katsuhito said that.

**Nobuyuki**
“Rea was like an older sister to Tenchi. Well. ‘Mother’ is a very complicated state of mind, hahaha.”

**Katsuhito**
“What, you finally figured that out? I thought you had been inspired by Kiyone and had become very insensitive.”

**Nobuyuki**
“Insensitivity is a terrible thing. Well, it is true that I pretended to be unaware of Tenchi's feelings.”

**Katsuhito**
“I know you needed Rea's support. This whole thing can't be a one-way street, you know.”

**Narrator**
Nobuyuki mumbled softly.

**Nobuyuki**
“Kiyone passed too soon.”

**Narrator**
Katsuhito poured sake into Nobuyuki's cup.

**Katsuhito**
“Kasumi did too.”

**Nobuyuki**
“The first grandmother, right? Certainly, she did too.”

**Katsuhito**
“But that's just our feeling. I am grateful to you.”

**Narrator**
Nobuyuki looked at Katsuhito curiously.

**Katsuhito**
“You didn't know Kiyone at the Academy, did you?”
“Of course, you must have heard about her from other people, but she was a rampaging woman of unparalleled violence compared to her days on Earth.”
“She though the humans surrounding her were no different from gorillas.”
“But when she moved back to earth with you, she's become much more mature.”
“She became much quieter when she moved back to the earth with you.”

**Narrator**
Nobuyuki asked with a quizzical look on his face.

**Nobuyuki**
“I've heard a lot about it from the people of Masaki, but did she really calm down that much?”

**Katsuhito**
“It's like comparing an F5 tornado to a gentle breeze. I think she had more fun after she married you and stayed on earth.”
“Tennyo was born and then Tenchi.”
“Come to think of it, there was that Seina kid, too.”
“She really enjoyed herself.”
“I believe she lived a fulfilling life.”

**Narrator**
As Katsuhito spoke sincerely, Nobuyuki said.

**Nobuyuki**
“If that's really the case, I'm very happy.”

**Katsuhito**
“She’d be happy for you moving on to the next stage of your life, too. Or maybe she’d complain after all. Somenthing like, ‘What took you so damn long!’”

**Nobuyuki**
“That sounds like her.”

**Katsuhito**
“Although for tonight, it’s all right to be a little solemn.”
“Tomorrows the big party.”

**Narrator**
Katsuhito and Nobuyuki sip their drinks quietly. Outside the shoji, the moon was in the sky over the main shrine.
Meanwhile, at the Masaki family's house, Noike had returned from the company office and they were all eating together.

**Noike**
“How do you like it? I hope it suits your palate.”

**Narrator**
Both Noike and Sasami were nervous because Minaho was going to eat it. After all, Minaho had spent many years as royalty. Noike was a newcomer to the royal family, even though she was trained by Seto, and Sasami only had a few years of experience. It was like taking a test, so to speak.

**Minaho**
“It's very tasty. I can tell that the seasoning is Seto-sama's system. And the quality of the ingredients is quite good.”

**Narrator**
Noike and Sasami both smiled with relief at Minaho's positive response.

**Noike**
“Most of the ingredients are from Masaki village and Tenchi-sama's farm.”

**Minaho**
“I see.”

**Minaho**
“The carrots in particular are as good as they say. They are so tasty and rich in flavor.”

**Tenchi**
“Thank you very much.”

**Narrator**
Tenchi happily tasted the carrots, his achievement, and nodded his head in agreement.

**Washu**
“Well then, it looks like we can develop soil and cultivation methods based on this data. Then what's next? Shall we start on improvement of the varieties?”

**Narrator**
Washu's words sparked a lively conversation.

**Tenchi**
“Ryo-Ohki seems to be getting interested in other foods, so I'd like to add more varieties.”

**Ryoko**
“Now that her reckless binge eating has subsided, maybe we can cut back on the carrot crop. As for me, I'd like to have more snacks.”

Aeka
“Why don't you just nibble on pickled Chinese cabbage? The fields are getting bigger. Don't make more work for Tenchi-sama.”

**Tenchi**
“It's okay because it's easier than it looks because I don't have to worry about weeds and pests.”

**Aeka**
“You’re going to spoil her again. Production is also possible in Ryuoh's residential area, so if you have a variety you would like to increase, please let me know.”

**Sasami**
“Tenchi-niichan, Sasami also has something she wants. We are producing various crops in Masaki village, but there are some we don't have, so we would like to have more of them, too. I would like you to increase the number of crops. Right, Noike-neechan.”

**Narrator**
Noike nodded.

**Noike**
“Yes, that's right. I try to buy the best products at Seina's parents' house if I can't find them here. “Even so, they are not as good as the ones grown in Masaki village or by Tenchi-sama.”

**Tenchi**
“I understand. Let's talk about it later.”

**Narrator**
If Tenchi says it is good, the conversation will proceed smoothly. For Sasami and Noike, more varieties of crops were welcome. The conversation gets lively, and each of them speaks.

**Mihoshi**
“It would be nice if we had more meats and fish to choose from.”

**Tenchi**
“I can’t really do anything about the fish around here. As for meat, we’ll have to settle for chicken.”

**Ryoko**
If only Ryo-Ohki didn't have a problem with chickens.

**Narrator**
Ryoko said Ryo-Ohki is not good with chickens after being chased around by a free-range rooster in Masaki village.
But Ryo-Ohki makes one protesting crow.

**Sasami**
“Ryo-chan just doesn't like that boss rooster.”

**Narrator**
Sasami continues, speaking for Ryo-Ohki.

**Sasami**
“If it's meat or fish, you can hunt inside Tsunami. It's a big place and there are all kinds of things to eat.”

**Aeka**
“Ryoko, you're up.”

**Narrator**
Aeka's reckless request made Ryoko raise her voice.

**Ryoko**
“Why me? Why do I have to go to Tsunami?”

**Washu**
“If you want, there are all kinds of meat animals in my laboratory."

**Ryoko**
“The monster you breed as bioweapons, right? I can't eat that stuff.”
**Narrator**
Mihoshi smiled at Ryoko as she ate her lunch.

**Mihoshi**
“If you make it into meat, it won't make any difference.”

**Ryoko**
“Sometimes you say some really terrifying stuff.”

**Narrator**
Tenchi and the others laughed at the stunned Ryoko. Minaho nodded happily at such a friendly scene.

**Noike**
“Minaho-sama, please rest in the other room."

**Narrator**
Noike said hurriedly, but Minaho got up and carried the finished dishes into the kitchen.

**Minaho**
“Oh, you already think you’re the head of the household?”

**Noike**
“Oh, no, I didn’t mean it like that.”

**Minaho**
“I was joking. But this is essentially my family home.”

**Narrator**
The village of Masaki is the home and domain of Minaho's father, Katsuhito, aka Yosho. It was also the home of her grandmother, Empress Funaho, the first wife of the Emperor of Jurai.

Noike, who was originally from the Kamiki family, was an outsider, even if she was Tenchi's fiance, not to mention Aeka and Sasami, who were also members of the Masaki family. Without Rea, Tennyo, or Airi, it was only natural that Minaho should be in charge of Masaki.

**Minaho**
“So let me help you at least with this. Besides, what would my parents and Seto say if they knew I was sitting on my ass doing nothing?”

**Noike**
“Okay, then, please do.”

**Narrator**
Minaho and Noike began washing dishes at the sink. Eventually, Minaho began speaking.
**Minaho**
“I may have been rude to you, but the truth is that I am the one who has no right to pretend to be a mistress of the house.”

**Noike**
“What?”

**Minaho**
“I left him here when he was hurting after losing his mother.”

**Noike**
“But you were not in a position to throw away your duties so easily.”

**Narrator**
Noike was right, Airi is the president of the Academy, and Minaho is Seto's second in command. Tennyo could not be an older sister, much less a mother figure.

**Minaho**
**“**We did talk about hiding Kiyone's death and swapping Tennyo-chan in.**”**

**Noike**
**“**If he had found about that later, Tenchi-sama would have been hurt.**”**

**Minaho**
“Right. That's why we left it to Rea-chan and the people of Masaki.”

**Noike**
“Seina's presence was also very important.”

**Minaho**
“Tenchi-chan is lucky to have good people in his life. Sorry, I'll give Tenchi-chan back to you tomorrow, so please let me hog him for the rest of the day.”

**Ryo-Ohki**
“Myaa.”

**Narrator**
Ryo-Ohki, who was looking at a book in the living room, yawned loudly.

**Tenchi**
“Shall we go to bed?”

**Narrator**
At Tenchi's words, Ryo-Ohki nodded.

**Tenchi**
“What about Minaho-sama?”

**Narrator**
While asking that, he looked at Minaho and saw a big smile on her face. She was already ready to sleep with Tenchi. Of course, everyone there seemed to have no objection.

**Ryo-Ohki**
“Myaa.”

**Narrator**
Ryo-Ohki, just as she did when they went to take a bath, came to Minaho's side and appeals to her to sleep with them. Minaho picked up Ryo-Ohki.

**Minaho**
“Then you too, little one.”

**Tenchi**
“There we go.”

**Ryo-Ohki**
“Myaa, myaa.”

**Narrator**
Tenchi headed to his room and laid out a futon next to his bed. Ryo-Ohki, holding her pillow, happily helped him.

**Minaho**
“I'm sorry I didn't help you.”

**Narrator**
Soon after, Minaho came in through the open door, dressed in her nightgown. Naturally, it is very similar in shape to Aeka's nightgown.

**Tenchi**
“Please use the bed, Minaho-sama.”

**Minaho**
“Thank you. If we had a bigger bed, the three of us could have slept together. Don't you agree, Tenchi-chan?”

**Tenchi**
**“**Huh? Well, I always sleep alone, so...”

**Narrator**
Having said that, Tenchi finally understood the meaning of Minaho's words and smiling face. He asked her if she was not lonely sleeping alone.

**Tenchi**
“At times like these, I can sense the relation to Airi-san.”

**Narrator**
However, he appreciated the fact that she didn’t push him further. Minaho immediately turned to look toward Ryo-Ohki.

**Minaho**
“Ryo-chan, where do you want to sleep?”

**Ryo-Ohki**
“Nyaa.”

**Narrator**
Ryo-Ohki looked from Tenchi to Minaho.

**Ryo-Ohki**
“Nyaa.”

**Narrator**
And then she plopped down next to Minaho, who was sitting on the bed.

**Minaho**
“Heh.”

**Narrator**
Minaho smiled softly and covered Ryo-Ohki with the blanket. Ryo-Ohki looked up at Minaho happily and yawned loudly.

I guess she was tired from a day of fun and the comfort of Minaho's gentle stroking of her head. In no time at all, Ryo-Ohki began to sleep.

Tenchi confirmed this and said in a low voice,

**Tenchi**
“It's a bit early, but I'll turn off the light.”

**Minaho**
“Sure.”

**Narrator**
Immediately, the room went completely dark. Unlike the city, there were no streetlights or building lights in the countryside. Both the room and the scenery outside were pitch black. But as his eyes adjusted, the silhouette of Minaho lying in the moonlight and starlight began to emerge.

**Minaho**
“Hey, Tenchi-chan.”

**Tenchi**
“Yes.”

**Narrator**
Minaho began to speak in a whisper that would not wake Ryo-Ohki. Without Ryo-Ohki's sleeping breaths and the sound of insects coming from outside, the room was completely silent. Even that level of voice was enough to be heard.

**Minaho**
“Do you have any plans for the future, Tenchi-chan? If not, do you want to come to Jurai?”

**Tenchi**
“What?”

**Minaho**
“Of course, I don't mean right now. But, you can't stay on earth forever.”

**Tenchi**
“You mean…?”

**Minaho**
“You know that your Grandfather is the Crown Prince of Jurai. He's still considered missing, but that's because he had to be. But that problem is being solved. One day, he will have to announce his survival. And when that happens, Tenchi-chan will be Juraian royalty.”

**Tenchi**
“Right.”

**Narrator**
Tenchi knew it in his head, but he still didn't feel it.

**Tenchi**
“By the way, I understand that the mother of the present Jurai Emperor gave up her position as royalty.”

**Minaho**
“Yes, that is true. Of course, it is possible, but being on Earth is a different story.”
**Minaho**
“We are not allowed to make contact with humans in the early stages of civilization. Everyone is living here in secret.”

**Tenchi**
“We’re staying here illegally?”

**Minaho**
“Earth is a Jurai controlled planet, so it’s not illegal. “The people here are supposed to be stationed here as administrators. Well, even if it is found out, the people of Masaki family will not say anything about it because Jurai is the home planet of Empress Funaho. But it won’t be smiled upon. Plus, there is also the difference in life expectancy between us and the people of Earth.”

**Tenchi**
“That's why the people of Masaki Village go to space when they come of age.”

**Minaho**
“There are other stressors as well. The first wife of the founder of the Masaki village was an earthling. She refused to have her life prolonged because of the stress of living so long. For example, Tenchi-chan can only live as Masaki Tenchi for about as long as the natural lifespan of an earthling. To live longer than that would mean the death of all the friends and acquaintances that you have made as Masaki Tenchi.

The first grandmother lived 700 years ago. At that time, she would have had a life span of about 50 years. She lived for about 150 years. For a normal person, five or six generations would have passed."

**Tenchi**
"I think I have some idea of what stress means."

**Minaho**
"Earth's civilization, though still in its early stages, is becoming more and more advanced, making it more difficult to hide our existence. If we want to continue to live on Earth, we need to disguise ourselves and be reborn as other human beings. Before that, we need to make it look like we are getting older. Nobu-chan, your father, is also camouflaging his appearance."

**Tenchi**
"What?"

**Narrator**
Tenchi almost shouted, but then remembered that Ryo-Ohki was sleeping, and hastily held his tongue.

**Minaho**
"You didn't know? Ask him to show you some time. In reality, he looks like he's in his twenties."

**Tenchi**
"I guess that makes sense."
**Minaho**
"In the past, the transmission of information would have been at the level of gossip. Today, information spreads much faster. In the off-chance word got out about Masaki village it would be a disaster. People come and go, and family registries are well managed. So I think somewhere down the line, the decision to leave Earth will be made."

**Tenchi**
"Leave Earth?"

**Minaho**
"We have family born and raised on Earth, but we also have Masaki people who have settled in space. If the whole family goes into space, there will be no more troublesome problems."

**Tenchi**
"Yes, that's right."

**Narrator**
Tenchi replied with mixed feelings.

**Minaho**
“As for me, I would be overjoyed if you came to Jurai earlier. But I understand this is the world you were born on. Seina is struggling with leaving as well.”

**Tenchi**
“Seina-kun is?”

**Minaho**
“Yes. In order to enter the GP Academy, he had to undergo Bio-enhancement, which increased his life span to about 2,000 years.”

**Tenchi**
“I see. I can understand that.”

**Narrator**
When told a specific number, he could clearly understand Seina's concern.

**Minaho**
"There is still plenty of time to make a decision. Think about it carefully. Because your lifetime as an Earthling will be over in a blink of an eye from our point of view. Just remember there is the possibility that you will have to leave.”

**Narrator**
Minaho said in a gentle voice. Tenchi replied with a strange feeling, as if he was dreaming.

**Tenchi**
“I understand.”

**Narrator**
At the same time, Ryoko's ears twitched as she lay on her beam in the living room directly below Tenchi's room.

**Washu**
“Eavesdropping is not exactly a respectable hobby.”

**Narrator**
Washu, who was watching a monitor at the table under the beam, said to Ryoko.

**Ryoko**
“I can hear them if I’m trying to or not.”

**Narrator**
Ryoko's grumpy answer caused Washu's mouth to twitch slightly.

**Ryoko**
“I’m pretty fond of this place myself.”

**Narrator**
Ryoko's small voice echoed in the empty room.

**Washu**
“So am I.”

**Ryoko**
“But,…”

**Narrator**
Ryoko murmured in a muffled voice.

**Washu**
“If that happens, I’ll pack the whole place up and move it to Jurai.”

**Washu**
“Kukkukku.”

**Narrator**
Washu grinned, as if sensing Ryoko's feelings.

**Ryoko**
“That’s right.”

**Ryoko**
“Wherever Tenchi is, that’s where we belong.

**Narrator**
Ryoko looked up at the ceiling and gave a small smile.

**Drama CD Volume 3: Vows and Desires**

**Tenchi Muyo! Ryo-Ohki Dai 4 Ki**

**Narrator**
It was early in the morning of the day after Minaho's visit to the Masaki family. The sky in the east was finally starting to brighten as Ryo-Ohki woke up.

**Ryo-Ohki**
“Fumyaa.”

**Narrator**
Ryo-Ohki turned to look at Sasami's face, who was supposed to be sleeping next to her as usual, when she was surprised to see Minaho sleeping there. Ryo-Ohki immediately remembers that she slept in Tenchi's room last night. Ryo-Ohki quickly turned to face Tenchi, who was sleeping on the opposite side of the futon. From what she could see, Tenchi was still sleeping. Ryo-Ohki got off the bed and approached Tenchi, being very careful not to make any noise. She poked Tenchi on the cheek with her paw.

**Tenchi**
“Umm.”

**Narrator**
Tenchi frowned a little ticklishly, but did not seem to be waking up. Ryo-Ohki smiled broadly and gave Tenchi a cheek nuzzled them licked his cheek. Tenchi opened his eyes and looked at Ryo-Ohki's face blankly, but soon realized what was happening. He gently stroked Ryo-Ohki's head.

**Tenchi**
“Thanks for waking me up.”

**Ryo-Ohki**
"Mya."

**Narrator**
Finally, Ryo-Ohki had fulfilled his long-cherished dream of waking Tenchi up.

**Ryo-Ohki**
“Myaah.”

**Narrator**
Ryo-Ohki was so happy that she tried to jump up, but Tenchi quickly grabbed her. Then he put his index finger to his lips and shushed her. Ryo-Ohki immediately understood and gave a small nod. Tenchi and Ryo-Ohki stared at Minaho's sleeping face. Although it’s not polite to stare at a woman’s sleeping form, it was still nice to have someone sleeping next to you. It was like being a child sleeping alone at night and having your mother sleep with you. Ryo-Ohki felt it, too, as she and Tenchi looked at each other and smiled shyly.

**Tenchi**
“Hehe.”

**Narrator**
However, it would be rude of Minaho to stay like that. The two of them quietly got up and left the room.

**Tenchi**
“Will you wake Sasami-chan for me?”

**Narrator**
He told her, then put Ryo-Ohki down. Usually the order was reversed. Ryo-Ohki quickly ran down the stairs toward Sasami's room. Meanwhile, in the chairman's office of the Galactic Academy,

**Tennyo**
“Well then Airi-sama, we'll go ahead.”

**Narrator**
Tennyo slung her large bag over her shoulder, turned her back to Airi and started to walk away. Behind her, Hakuryo bowed his head a little awkwardly.

**Airi**
“Traitor! How unfortunate I am to have such a heartless granddaughter who would leave poor grandma who hasn’t finished her work!”

**Narrator**
Airi plopped down on her desk and began to wail.

**Tennyo**
“It can't be helped, can it? I can't be absent from this all important Masaki family event!”

**Narrator**
Tennyo roughly lowered her bag to the floor and turned around.

**Airi**
“Why?! You’re just going to drink!”

**Tennyo**
“This is what happens when you don't do your job properly. I don’t mind waiting, but Masaki village will hate you for it.”

**Narrator**
The current situation was the result of the army of secretaries who were in charge of administrative matters. There are many other Masaki’s who were engaged in research related to Airi. If she made enemies with them, it would be a very serious blow. They would no longer be able to accommodate private events like this one. The incentives would be gone.

**Airi**
“Tell everyone I said hi.”

**Narrator**
Airi said it in a voice that sounded like a mosquito’s chirping.

That evening, at the Masaki household. Minaho, Aeka, and Sasami were preparing to leave for Masaki village.

**Noike**
“I’ll have a car ready for you right away.”

**Narrator**
Minaho replied to Noike's words with a laugh.

**MInaho**
“It's just a short walk, don’t overreact.”

**Narrator**
Minaho, Sasami and Aeka were seen off by Tenchi and Noike as they left for Masaki village. At the village hall, the members of the Masaki Ladies' Association greeted them in neat rows. In the room, food was laid out on a table configured in a U-shape, with Tennyo seated at the center of the upper table and Aeka, Sasami, Otoka, Fuuka, Mizune, Tsukiko, Kasumi, and others seated on either side of her. About 30 people were seated in total. Rea and Kei, the hostess, were seated at the bottom of the table, a short distance away. Kei quickly began the proceedings.

**Kei**
“Alright everyone, we’re here to day to welcome a new member into the Masaki Village Counsel. She was like a sister to dearly departed Kiyone, and all of us. We’ve grown up knowing her face, so I don’t need to introduce here, but with her marriage to Nobuyuki-san we can finally welcome her officially. Anyone opposed to this speak now.”

**Narrator**
Kei looks around at the members, but everyone just looked at Rea with a smiling expression.

**Kei**
“Then the motion passes.”

**Narrator**
At Kei's prompting, Rea gives a small nod and turned to the front.

**Rea**
“Everyone, at long last I am one of you. I am Masaki Rea.”

**Narrator**
Rea said as she bowed deeply.

**Rea**
“I, Masaki Rea, pledge my loyalty to Masaki village and vow to give my all towards it’s well-being alongside the rest of you.”

**Tennyo**
“Very good. As the chief of the Masaki Village Counsel, I, Masaki Tennyo, welcome you as one of us.”

**Narrator**
Tennyo's words were met with applause from everyone.

**Mizune**
“Congratulations Rea.”

**Rea**
“Thank you so much.”

**Tennyo**
“Now then, we have Masaki Minaho-sama, Aeka-sama, and Sasami-sama joining us today in these seats. Everyone please be on your best behavior. Since you all already know Rea-sans personality, let's hear about how she and Nobuyuki-san got to know each other.”

**Narrator**
Her words were greeted with even more cheers and applause than before.

**Akie**
“You know Sasami-sama is here, don’t go overboard you guys!””

**Narrator**
It is doubtful if Akie's scolding would have any effect. Nobuyuki was getting remarried. Rea, whom he had adored for a long time, officially joined as a member. It was not surprising that everyone's tension was high.

At the same time, the Masaki Gentlemen's Association, the counterpart to the Ladies' Association, was being held in the upstairs hall of the Masaki household. Unlike the ladies' group, however, the male group were rather small, with only about five members besides Katsuhito, Nobuyuki, and Tenchi.

**Nobuyuki**
“Haha. Getting together like this makes you realize how many more women than men Masaki village has, huh?”

**Narrator**
The members nodded in agreement to Nobuyuki's words.

**Masaki Men’s Association Member 2**
“Yeah, but I figured we’d be getting together for Tenchi before you.”

**Masaki Men’s Association Member 1**
“Though Kai and Taro-chan are the only other possible choices.”

**Nobuyuki**
“I kind of wish we could have invited Kasumi’s husband.”

**Hakuryo**
“But her husband is an earthling, isn’t he?”

**Narrator**
Hakuryo, who came to the earth with Tennyo, said.

**Masaki Men's Association Member 3**
"Hakuryo, why don't you seal the deal with Tennyo?"

**Hakuryo**
"Hahaha. I'm trying my best, but I'm going to need more time for a lot of things."

**Narrator**
Hakuryo glanced at Katsuhito.

**Masaki Men's Association Member 1**
"Well, I understand Airi keeps her busy."

**Masaki Men's Association Member 2**
"In that case, do we put our faith in Seina? He'd make a valuable addition if he went with Kiriko-chan or Tuskiko-chan, don't you think?"

**Katsuhito**
"Hmmm, I suppose so. Regardless of which he gets together with, I'm sure the boy will approve of her without a problem."

**Masaki Men's Association Member 3**
"Yosho-sama, would you rather see Minaho or Tennyo get hitched first?"

**Katsuhito**
"I don't have a problem with either, but we'd have to deal with Seto's anger either way. We haven't been able to so much as see that boy since she decided he should go to GP Academy."

**Nobuyuki**
"That is true. Then I guess Tsukiko will be first?"

**Narrator**
After the conversation was settled, one of the members poured Katsuhito a drink.

**Masaki Men's Association Member 1**
"Don't you think it's about time you started thinking about remarrying and having more children Yosho-sama?"

**Katsuhito**
"I already have two daughters out in space. I think this guy's probably going to be next."

**Narrator**
Katsuhito looked at Nobuyuki with a wry smile.

**Nobuyuki**
“Of course, I'm doing my best in that regard. Rea said she wants a boy. On that note, what will you do Tenchi?”

**Tenchi**
“Me?”

**Nobuyuki**
“Yeah, why do you think you’ve got this big house? Noike-san is your fiancée, isn’t she?”

**Tenchi**
“What are you talking about? I’m too young!”

**Nobuyuki**
“Haha. When your grandfather was your age, Minaho had already been born.”

**Narrator**
Katsuhito quickly stopped Nobuyuki who was about to say something.

Meanwhile, Mihoshi, Washu, Ryoko, Ryo-Ohki, Tokimi, and Noike, who were not eligible to join the Masaki Ladies' Club, were eating dinner in the living room on the first floor, looking a little sad.

**Ryoko**
“Wow, they’re having fun. It's just a bunch of old men drinking and eating fish, isn't that a little pathetic?”

**Narrator**
Ryoko complained as she sipped her sake.

**Washu**
“Our party is second to theirs, so you've got no room to complain.”

**Narrator**
She picked up and hugged a lonely Ryo-Ohki.

**Ryoko**
“Come to think of it, why didn’t you go, Noike?”

**Narrator**
Ryoko looked at Noike curiously.

**Noike**
“I'm a member of the Kamiki family, so I'm not qualified to participate. It’s essentially a gathering of Yosho’s descendants. Even Yosho's wife Airi, wouldn’t be qualified to participate.”

**Ryoko**
“Meaning if she came, she'd be here with us now?”

**Noike**
“That’s true.”

**Narrator**
Noike continued to explain to Ryoko, who had a wry look on her face.

**Noike**
But instead, we can participate in tomorrow's wedding as relatives, can't we?

**Noike**
“In exchange, only close friends and family can go the the wedding tomorrow. The majority of the people at the party tonight won't be able to go.”

**Ryoko**
“What a hassle. We should all get together and have a party.”

**Washu**
“When Yosho's survival is announced, it will be a big party. VIPs from all over the galactic federation will be invited.”

**Ryoko**
“Gee, that sounds like a lot of trouble, doesn't it?”

**Narrator**
Saying that, Ryoko refilled her sake cup.

At that time, the ladies' party was in full swing. Rea, as the new member, poured drinks for the senior members.

**Rea**
Here you go, Tennyo-san.

**Tennyo**
“Thank you. So, Rea-san, maybe it's weird coming from his daughter, but what did you even see in my father?”

**Narrator**
Tennyo asked, and Mizune, drunk on the side, said,

**Mizune**
“Oh, she throws the question straight over the plate!”

**Rea**
“Compared to Kiyone, I thought Nobuyuki was an incredibly decent man.”

**Narrator**
Everyone agreed with her answer.

**Akie**
“I see. When you put it that way, it is true.”

**Minaho**
“Back when Nobuyuki-san was about to marry Kiyone I asked him if he was sure that he wanted to marry her.”

**Narrator**
MInaho looked at Otoka and those who knew her in those days.

**Otoka**
“Yes, when word got out that Nobu asked Kiyone to marry him, it caused quite a stir in the village. Everyone was against it.”

**Narrator**
Aeka and Sasami, who did not know Kiyone, listened to the exchange with a surprised look on their faces.

**Otoka**
“By the time Tennyo-chan was old enough to remember him, he was like he is now, but Nobu-kun used to be more like Tenchi-chan,"

**Narrator**
Those who knew only the current Nobuyuki looked at Otoka as if they were surprised. But it was Tennyo who was the most surprised.

**Tennyo**
“I can't believe it!”

**Mizune**
“Nobu-kun last his parent when he was young. That's when Kiyone started to play with him.”

**Akie**
“It sounds nice if you put it like that, it sounds all nice, but she considered him a toy. Kiyone-sama made him cry all the time.”

**Masaki Ladies' Association Member 1**
"But she never stopped playing with him, so I guess Nobu must have had a good time."

**Mizune**
"Yeah! Everyone was worried that she teased him too much and he went crazy."

**Akie**
"He turned red when he was around here, but we didn't think much of it. Turns out he was serious about her."

**Narrator**
Both Tennyo and Rea were stunned by the lively conversation.

**Rea＆Tennyo**
"Oh, really?"

**Narrator**
Meanwhile, at the Galactic Academy

**Airi**
"Phew, heh, heh."

**Narrator**
With shaky fingers, Airi, battered and bruised with dark circles under her eyes, pressed the authentication buttons on the document monitors one after the other. When she pressed the last one, it disappeared. She waited for a moment, but there was no sign of the next document appearing.

**Airi**
"Kukukukukukuku. Done. I'm done!!!"

**Narrator**
Airi smiled a grandiose smile, staggered to her feet, and headed toward the long-distance transfer gate.

**Airi**
"Now there's nothing left to get in my way…"

**Narrator**
It was a smile like that of a demon released from a seal. An unbelievable disaster was about to strike the Masaki family.

**Airi**
"Hold on Tenchi… Grandma's coming…"

**Narrator**
With a devilish expression on her face, she tried to perate the transfer gate. But...,

**Washu**
“I'm not at home right now. Please try accessing again tomorrow.”

**Airi**
“Hee, eh?”

**Narrator**
She tried to make a hyperspace communication, but a heartless voice echoed.

**Washu**
“I can't come to the console right now. Please try again later!”

**Airi**
“Hold on Washu! I know you've got a cell phone on Earth, there's no way you're unreachable! Hey..! Washu-sama, Washu-sama!”

**Narrator**
Airi’s plaintive cries echoed in the chairman's office. The disaster of the Masaki family was prevented unnoticed.

Sometime after the ladies' party has ended. Sasami and Ryo-Ohki were sleeping in their room, and the gentlemen's party was still in full swing in the tatami room. In the large bathhouse floating in the garden, Tennyo, Minaho, Aeka, Rea, Mizune, Otoka and Fuuka, as well those who could not attend the ladies' party, Ryoko, Washu, Noike, and Mihoshi, were having an after-party discussion.

**Tennyo**
“Goodness, sounds like dad’s been through a lot.””

**Narrator**
Tennyo said sincerely.

**Noike**
“You never asked about it before?”

**Tennyo**
“I've heard about my mother's side of the story from Airi, but nothing about dad. You see, Masaki village is a special case, but even then people don’t talk about my family much. Most of the adults go to space, and children are not told about their backgrounds until they grow up, so they don't talk much about their family and relatives.”

**Noike**
“But after they know who they are, they ask a lot of questions, don't they?”

**Narrator**
Noike and others who were originally in space seemed to wonder.

**Tennyo**
“If I have the emotional fortitude for it, anyway.”

**Noike**
“What.”

**Tennyo**
“Think about it. In Tenchi's generation, everyone knows about sf from manga, anime, and movies, but in our generation, there was almost nothing like that. Even talking about going into space was unheard of. When I was told about it, I was so surprised that I couldn't do anything. I was just struggling to accept and understand what I was seeing and hearing.

**Otoka**
“It was even worse for us. We come from an age where even regular flight was impossible.”

**Narrator**
Otoka and the others chuckled at the memory.

**Tennyo**
“Plus, there’s the issue of my grandfather, so we can’t make a big deal about us being from Earth, can we? So we don’t talk much about our family, even to our space friends. In any case, it’s hard to explain to them because people for five or six generations ago are here, too.”

**Fuuka**
“That's true. We still try not to talk too much about ourselves.”

**Narrator**
Fuuka agreed.

**Minaho**
“Seto-sama is in charge of keeping detailed information about the Masaki’s, but until father is officially announced as alive, it will be a while before he can tell us more about his family history and lineage.”

**Narrator**
Minaho said, sipping a glass of cold sake.

**Minaho**
“Ah, that reminds me. Seto-sama asked me to find out some information about Rea-san.”

**Tennyo**
“Come to think of it, I don't know anything about her history either.”

**Narrator**
Tennyo said lightly. There were many things she didn't know, even about her own father, so it was not surprising that she doesn't know about Rea. Mizune came up to Rea and asked in his usual tone,

**Mizune**
“Hey, hey, where were you born, Rea? You’re not a Masaki, are you?”

**Rea**
“Right. I was born on a different world (Isekai) called Geminar.”

**Mizune**
“Oh, really??

**Narrator**
None of them immediately understood Rea's answer. Their preconceived notions made them think that the name Geminar was the name of some planet or region. And they did not understand the meaning of the word "isekai”.

**Everyone**
“What?”

**Narrator**
Everyone rearranged the information in their minds, they looked at Rea with astonished eyes at the same time.

**Minaho**
“H-hold on, what did you…?”

**Rea**
“I came from Geminar.”

**Narrator**
Surrounded by everyone, Rea said uneasily.

**Tennyo**
“Washu-sama, do you know a planet called Geminar?”

**Washu**
“I don't remember ever hearing of it.”

**Narrator**
Washu activates a monitor and started searching.

**Rea**
“Oh, no. It's not a different world so much as a different dimension. It’s a parallel universe.”

**Everyone**
“What? Really?”

**Rea**
“Huh? Kiyone never told anyone?”

**Narrator**
They all shook their heads, saying they hadn't heard.

The next day was Nobuyuki and Rea's wedding. At the Shrine office, Rea was being dressed. Kei, Kasumi, Minaho, Otoka, Mizune, and Fuuka were helping her. Aside from Kei and Kasumi, why were Minaho and Otoka's team there? The cause was the Masaki family.

**Airi**
“You’re awful, Washu-sama!”

**Narrator**
Ari finally arrived and after taking a bath, she was crying and complaining to Washu with a bath towel wrapped around her.

**Washu**
“Sorry about that, I’ve been busy with things here too. I’ll let you in on something interesting later, so stop wiping your nose on my clothes.”

**Narrator**
Normally, Washu would try to pull her away by force, but she patted Airi's head with a puzzled look on her face, as if there was a bad aftertaste after locking her out.”

**Tsukiko**
“Come now Airi-sama, that face won’t make Tenchi smile.”

**Narrator**
Tsukiko wiped Airi's tears and runny nose as if admonishing a child.

**Airi**
“That’s true.”

**Narrator**
Finally settled down, Ari sat down and around her, Tsukiko began to fix her hair and makeup.

**Airi**
“Where are Minaho and her minions?”

**Narrator**
Airi asked a little curiously as she looked around with her eyes only,

**Tsukiko**
“They are helping Rea prepare at the shrine.”

**Airi**
“Damn, she ran away! I'll make her pay for this later, lousy daughter of mine!”

**Tsukiko**
“How about letting off the hook this time? Tenchi is a good kid, you don’t have to worry about him. Especially since Minaho sees to made a good impression on him.”

**Narrator**
It was like the North Wind and the Sun in the fable, you have to be moderate even if you are trying to be cute with her.

**Airi**
“Hmph. And I suppose you’ll be letting Kiriko off the hook, Tsukiko? Kai's grown too. Why not leave him with his father and go back to the Academy?”

**Narrator**
She said it as if she was getting back at her, and Airi smiled.

**Tsukiko**
“I couldn’t do anything so irresponsible. Until he's a full-fledged adult, it's my responsibility to watch over him.”

**Narrator**
Tsukiko was also quite harsh when it came to Kai, and Airi felt a little sympathy for him.

**Airi**
“But when it comes to anything about Seina, Kiriko gets scary. Can’t you do something about it?”

**Tsukiko**
“She’s been called Cerberus, the watchdog of hell, so even for me, it’s safe to say that she won't get any weird ideas.”

**Narrator**
Tsukiko dismissed Airi's request with a big smile.

**Airi**
“Damn it, if you let your guard down, he’ll be gone before you realize it. You’ve already got a pile of problems to deal with.”

**Tsukiko**
“But in my heart he’s still Seina-chan.”

**Narrator**
Tsukiko chuckled and handed a hand mirror to Airi.

**Airi**
“Guess there’s nothing you can do then.”

**Narrator**
Airi checked the back of her hair with the hand mirror she received and the mirror and stood up.

**Airi**
“Thank you.”

**Narrator**
A short time later. In the shrine pavilion, the wedding attendants were all gathered, waiting for the bride and groom to enter.

**Airi**
“Sorry I'm late.”

**Narrator**
“Arii, who had just arrived, first glanced at Minaho, then at Katsuhito, sighed, and took her seat.”

**Katsuhito**
“Ahem. Now then, let the bride and groom enter.”

**Narrator**
Katsuhito's words set the solemn music in motion. The door opened and there stood Nobuyuki and Rea. The wedding ceremony went smoothly and without a hitch, and ended with a group photo of everyone.

About 17 years ago, in Masaki Valley, Rea, about seven years old, wearing tattered clothes, was lying in a sweat. On the ground, there was a circular crop circle-like mark centered on the fallen Rea. Looking down at the bewildered Rea is Kiyone.

**Rea**
“Ah.”

**Narrator**
Kiyone silently brought her rugged face closer to Rea's face as she slowly raised her upper body.

**Rea**
“Um, your face is too close.”

**Narrator**
Katsuhito and Nobuyuki stared at Kiyone and the girl, Rea, standing in the precincts of the shrine, their eyes wide.

**Nobuyuki**
“Kiyone, who is that girl?”

**Kiyone**
“I brought her home with me!”

**Narrator**
Kiyone answered with a big smile.

**Kiyone**
“Her name is Rea.”

**Narrator**
At Seto's hermitage on the bridge of Mikami, Seto and Azusa were receiving reports from Ari, Washu, and Minaho about the information they had gotten from Rea.

**Azusa**
“Picked up, and everyone was okay with that?”

**Narrator**
Azusa was stunned rather than dismayed. Seto, who knew Kiyone as a person, was calm, but she was smiling.

**Seto**
“That's the kind of girl she was, there was nothing else they could do.”

**Azusa**
“I see.”

**Narrator**
Azusa looked at Seto's face and seemed to be convinced. After all, there was an example of unreasonableness walking around with clothes on right next to him. If Kiyone's actions were replaced by Seto's, it was not surprising that the people of Masaki village were convinced by a single word: "I picked her up."

**Washu**
"I immediately checked the precision scan data of the earth and found quite a number of dimensional holes, which might be a bit of a singularity. And they were all connected to different places."

**Narrator**
Seto responded.

**Seto**
"Is it going to take time to identify them?"

**Minaho**
"We found data that lines up with when Rea cam to Earth."

**Seto**
"Observation data was found? Could it be...?"

**Azusa**
"That makes things simpler. Now we just need to know why Rea came to Earth, right?"

**Washu**
"I wouldn't worry too much about it. I think it will be easier to understand if I explain the world she came from."

**Narrator**
Washu admonishes him, and Azusa agreed.

**Azusa**
"Let's hear it."

**Washu**
"The path between our worlds is pretty much one way. We can't contact people on the other side. Our objective would have to be a dimensional…"

**Azusa**
"A combat pilot for entertainment, you say? What a pointless reason."

**Washu**
“So, the development of these competitions escalated. Even the pilots had various things done to them, eventually there were incidents where they went out of control. Though that’s a story that might be painful for some of us to hear.”

**Narrator**
Washu and Seto looked at each other meaningfully and laughed.

**Azusa**
“So Rea came here fleeing one of those accidents?”

**Washu**
“No, there was a mistake and she was sent here against her will. To sum it up, she came here seeking a brave pilot who could defeat the rouge Gaia.”

**Azusa**
“But those robots were supposed to be for sport, what was their military doing?”

**Washu**
“It was a special circumstance because their machines were using a special energy at the time. Those robots were cutting edge weapons.”

**Azusa**
“And they went out of control? What a ridiculous tale. So? How powerful were these weapons? Why even need a pilot? Wouldn’t it be better to send our weapons and arms instead of a pilot?”

**Washu**
“From what I understand from Rea, they’re still a developing civilization.”

**Azusa**
“Ah, so that's how it is.”

**Narrator**
By their own laws, they weren’t allowed to interfere with developing civilizations, even if they were in other dimensions. In other words, the only thing that could be done was to send in pilots.

**Washu**
“Well, one Royal Treeship would be more than a match I’d say.”

**Azusa**
“In either case, it must a nuisance for a developing civilization to have their weapons go haywire. But is has been 17 years since Rea came to Earth. How is this the first time we’re hearing about this?”

**Narrator**
Washu answered Azusa's question.

**Washu**
“She needed time.”

**Rea**
“Um… your face is too close...”

**Narrator**
Kiyone pulls a face when the girl, Rea, said that. Finally relieved, Rea looked around.

**Rea**
“This isn’t the lab… I see, I change dimensions…”

**Narrator**
Rea, who had been a little dazed, suddenly looked shocked. Her face contorted into a crumpled mess and tears began to stream down her face.

**Rea**
“I, I, I, what have I done? I'm sorry, Neizai! I'm sorry, everyone! I couldn’t do anything! I don’t know what to do!”

**Narrator**
Kiyone was horrified when she saw Rea crying, but then she made up her mind and said,

**Kiyone**
“It's okay, come to my house.”

**Narrator**
She hugged Rea tightly.

**Kiyone**
“I see, you’re from a different world?”

**Narrator**
Kiyone hugged Rea's shoulder and listened to her story.

**Rea**
“Honestly, I wasn’t supposed to come here. I was curious and when I saw the transfer device I just…

**Kiyone**
“You must have been surprised.”

**Rea**
“Now I’ve got to send my child… a strong child back. I don't know… How do I send anyone back there? Can’t you tell me?”

**Kiyone**
“Your child?”

**Narrator**
Kiyone asked, her words unexpected.

**Rea**
“A child born by one of us and a person from this side will be incredibly strong. If that child doesn’t defeat Gaia… Everyone will die!”

**Narrator**
Rea began to cry softly.

**Kiyone**
“I see, there’s an enemy over there and your child will have the power to defeat them, so you have to send them back?”

**Rea**
“Yes.”

**Kiyone**
“Okay! Your big sister will do something about it! Leave it to me!”

**Narrator**
Kiyone lightly tapped her chest.

**Airi**
“My arrogant daughter! It’s more like Auntie than big sister!”

**Narrator**
Everyone's cold eyes were focused on Airi, who was talking so lightly.

**Airi**
“B-but if she had actually said anything about to me I would have taken care of it right then!”

**Seto**
“Are you sure she didn’t contact you because she thought you’d make things worse?”

**Narrator**
Washu said mercilessly,

**Washu**
“Hehehe. You never know what might happen of you carelessly hand over a rare otherworldly sample to a philosopher.”

**Narrator**
Airi puffed her cheeks in frustration. Then they returned to the subject of the observation data found by Kiyone.

**Minaho**
“That girl was close to me, too.”

**Washu**
“So, just to be sure, I checked Rea's biometrics. There’s no mistaking she was made in a lab. Her body’s only D rank, but it’s clear her brain and nervous system have been greatly enhanced. Also, having a child with an earthling will be easy as pie.”

**Seto**
“I see. The child she has will certainly be skilled as an operator.”

**Azusa**
True, but it sounds like any child she has sent over there would only have a life of battle ahead of them. This plan is taking quite some time, will they even make it?

**Seto**
“True. Not knowing what is happening on the other side, I wouldn’t want to send anyone over there.”

**Washu**
“About that, Tokimi has been keeping an eye on them. We more or less know what’s going on.

**Azusa**
“How reliable. Why not ask Tokimi for her help?”

**Washu**
“She already said no.”

**Narrator**
Azusa chuckled at his own joke and continued.

**Seto**
“Devine intervention and miracles aren’t cheap. God helps those who help themselves, right?”

**Washu**
“Though our timelines aren’t synchronized. Thousands of years have passed since Rea came here.”

**Azusa**
“Hmm? Then it's all meaningless?”

**Washu**
“No. Rea’s more or less following their original plan. The other engineered soldiers weren’t able to defeat Gaia, but they were able to seal it. Though recently it looks like it’s stirring and may rise again.”

**Seto**
“So it makes sense for Rea's purpose. Is it possible to transfer there?”

**Washu**
“Of course.”

**Azusa**
“I see. However, But Rea's child will be a member of the Masaki family. I can't approve of sending a Masaki into an unknown battlefield!”

**Narrator**
Azusa said to Seto, and folded his arms.

**Seto**
“Oh? That’s a surprise from you jumping here and there at the first sign of a maiden crying for help.”

**Airi**
“Causing trouble for your own son I might add.”

**Narrator**
Seto and Airi colluded. The Emperor of Jurai seemed isolated from everyone there.

**Azusa**
“Damn. Even so, I can’t just consent to it at all. I’ve agonized over it, but stopping it is the natural thing to do!”

**Seto**
“Oh my, Azusa-chan has finally grown up. Mitsuki would be overyjoyed!”

**Asuza**
“You damn old hag.”

**Washu**
“Come on. All this is hypothetical, depending on the return of Gaia. There will still be many years ahead for Rea to bear and raise her child either way. Let’s wait and see if we even need to do anything.”

**Airi**
“I understand you concerns father, but can we revisit this if it’s a boy?”

**Seto**
“Hmm, yes. Let's do that.”

**Azusa**
“I told you I decided to stop it all!”

**Washu**
“Let’s leave it at that for today.”

**Azusa**
“Hey wait you all! Listen to me when I’m talking!”

**Drama CD Volume 4: A Good Day to Set Out**

**Narrator**
Tenchi Muyo! Ryo-Ohki. Audio Drama CD Volume 4.

**Kajishima Masaki**
Original idea by Kajishima Masaki.

**Narrator**
One day at the Masaki household. Nobuyuki was all smiles and Rea was smiling shyly.

**Tenchi**
“What? A baby?”

**Narrator**
The Masaki family was surprised, yet they immediately began to congratulate each other.

**Sasami**
"Congratulations, Rea-okaasan.”

**Rea**
"Thank you, Sasami-chan.”

**Aeka**
"Do you already know the gender?"

**Narrator**
Washu, who was in charge of the medical examination, gave the boy sign.

**Washu**
"Yes. We already know the sex. It's a boy, Tenchi's little brother."

**Nobuyuki**
"That's why."

**Narrator**
Nobuyuki was at the peak of his happiness. Behind him, Washu smiled. And on Mikagami's bridge, Seto was planning something with a big smile on her face.

**Seto**
"Yes, I understand."

**Azusa**
"I see, understood."

**Narrator**
And there was another person on Kirito's bridge who also knew about Rea's pregnancy.

**Azusa**
"I won't let that old hag do whatever she wants."

**Narrator**
The Juraian Emperor Azusa made up his mind.

A few months passed, and on a certain day of a certain month, Rea went into labor. In the living room of the Masaki house, Tenchi and his family, Nobuyuki and Katsuhito were gathered.

**Katsuhito**
"Why don't you calm down a little? It's not like it's your first time."

**Narrator**
Katsuhito smiled at Nobuyuki, who was pacing back and forth in front of the entrance to Washu's laboratory.

**Nobuyuki**
"It's not my first time, but it is for Rea."

**Katsuhito**
"Washu-dono, Akie-san, and Kei-san are with her. There was no way they would take any chances."

**Narrator**
Then Ryoko, who was lying on her ceiling beam, laughed.

**Ryoko**
“Heh, I'd be worried that Washu is there myself.”

**Nobuyuki**
"What?"

**Aeka**
"Ryoko-san!"

**Narrator**
Nobuyuki raised his voice in concern, while Aeka chided Ryoko.

**Ryoko**
"The problem here, is that your baby will be half inter-dimensional being.”

**Narrator**
It was true, and those there chuckled in unison.

**Noike**
“Don’t worry father. It can only be good for the baby to have so many knowledgeable people helping.”

**Narrator**
Noike gave Nobuyuki a glass of water to calm him down.

**Nobuyuki**
“T-that’s right...”

**Kenshi**
“Wahhh!”

**Narrator**
The Masaki family's living room erupted in cheers at the sound of the baby's healthy voice.

**Nobuyuki**
“Thank goodness.”

**Narrator**
A short time later, Nobuyuki was in the hospital room in Washu's laboratory, peering at Rea and the baby with tears in his eyes. Tenchi and the others were peeking in behind them, trying not to disturb them.

**Akie**
“Look, Nobuyuki, don't let your tears or snot drip on the baby.”

**Narrator**
Akie gave Nobuyuki a towel.

**Washu**
“Both mother and child are fine. I don’t see any problems for the childbirth.”

**Nobuyuki**
Thank you so much, Washu-sama."

**Narrator**
Nobuyuki said, firmly shaking Washu's hand.

**Akie**
“By the way Nobuyuki, did you decide on a name?”

**Narrator**
In response to Akie's question, Nobuyuki smiled and said,

**Nobuyuki**
“Me and Rea talked it over, and we came to a decision.

**Narrator**
All eyes were on Nobuyuki along with Washu. Kenshi, the second son of the Masaki family, was born. The birth of a boy with a strange fate.

Tenchi and other members of the Masaki family took turns holding Kenshi in their arms. Many people from the Masaki village also came to congratulate Nobuyuki and Rea on the birth of Kenshi.

The naming ceremony was held in the Masaki family's hall. Since the baby was a boy the naming ceremony was performed first by the members of the Masaki Gentlemen's Association.

Nobuyuki displayed a piece of paper with the name "Masaki Kenshi" written on it. Then, he clapped his hands with a wooden sword at a certain timing. This is meant to ward off economic troubles, to pray for safety, and to enhance bravery. Next, the members of the Masaki Ladies Organization make offerings of food (rice, vegetables, etc.) and costumes, and everyone except Rea and Tennyo sat down on the floor and bowed deeply to Kenshi. This is because Kenshi is a child of the main family. After that, one person picked up Kenshi and breastfed him over her clothes. This gesture was meant to encourage Kenshi to grow up healthy and to become a compassionate human being. Thus, Masaki Kenshi became a member of the Masaki village.

Since it was just Nobuyuki and Rea at the Kurashiki house, Rea and Kenshi would be staying at Tenchi’s house for a while. Nobuyuki drove to work from Tenchi's house unless he was too busy with work.

**Sasami**
“He’s so cute, Ryo-chan.”

**Narrator**
Sasami and Ryo-Ohki happily watched Kenshi as he slept.

**Tenchi**
“Is it okay to have Ryo-Ohki around the baby?”

**Noike**
“She's matured a lot since that time with Tarou-chan, she’ll be fine!”

**Narrator**
Noike also looked at him with a smile.

**Washu**
“She goes and sleeps with Kenshi when he starts to cry at night.”

**Sasami**
“Really, Rea-kaasan?”

**Narrator**
Sasami asked, a little worried at Washu's words.

**Rea**
“Yes, she does. I don't think she even has time to sleep.”

**Narrator**
Rea nodded in confusion and looked at Ryoko.

**Rea**
“Washu-sama, is it all right? I'm quite comfortable with everyone's help. But even so, there are times when I find it a little hard.”

**Washu**
“Oh, don't worry about Ryo-Ohki. The main body of the ship is backed up at night, so even though she may appear to be awake, her adult brain is asleep. Her physical body recovers instantly, too. She can essentially be active all the time. You seem to have forgotten that, Ryo-Ohki is a combat ship, so she is designed to stay in a state of constant combat operation.”

**Rea**
“I see. I'm grateful for all the help I've received.”

**Narrator**
Rea and the others had a bit of a complicated look on their faces as they are reminded that the lovely Ryo-Ohki is actually a combat ship.

**Washu**
“Kenshi-chan is the perfect partner for Ryo-Ohki's emotional development, so don't worry about it and let her do whatever she wants.”

**Rea**
“I understand.”

**Ryo-Ohki**
“Mya, mya.”

**Narrator**
At three months old, Kenshi followed Ryo-Ohki with his eyes as he reached for her.

**Kenshi**
“Ah, ah, ah.”

**Narrator**
Seven-month-old Kenshi crawling after Ryo-Ohki.

**Ryo-Ohki**
“Mya, mya.”

**Narrator**
Finally, at ten months old, Ryo-Ohki was slowly running away while Kenshi stood and chased after her.

**Kenshi**
“Ah, ah.”

**Washu**
“Ryo-Ohki is turning out to be a better playmate than I expected.”

**Narrator**
Rea and Washu were smiling as they watched. Washu constantly checked Kenshi's progress on a monitor.

**Washu**
“At this rate, he’ll be ready for bio-enhancement in a few years!”

**Rea**
“Bio-enhancement? They don’t have space age technology in the civilization on the other side.”

**Washu**
“It's okay. It's a different world, and they won't notice if we keep quiet.”

**Narrator**
Washu hugged Kenshi firmly as she spoke to Rea.

**Washu**
“But he’s so cute! When I think about his future, I want to do whatever I can for him.”

**Narrator**
Washu's maternal instincts were in full force.

**Rea**
“But....”

**Washu**
“If bio-enhancement is out of the question, what about if I give him his own Seikishin?”

**Narrator**
Washu's eyes glowed suspiciously. From here on, it was completely the eye of a philosopher.

**Washu**
“I’m sure Kenshi-chan could get the attention of a Third Generation Tree as Jurian royalty. Though it’s not as good as Seina-dono’s ZINV, we can use that to make the strongest Seikishin in Geminar.”

**Rea**
“If you do, I’m afraid Kenshi will destroy Geminar before Gaia gets a chance!”

**Washu**
“What?!”

**Narrator**
A Seikishin made by Washu with the core of a Third Generation Royal Tree could easily scorch an entire planet. On the contrary, it could easily destroy the planet itself.

**Rea**
“I've also seen the footage of what kind of battles Seina's ZINV and Kamidake put up.”

**Narrator**
Just the thought of putting something like that into a ground battle was frightening. If Washu got serious and turned Kenshi into a superhuman, they could probably do something close to that.

**Washu**
“There’s no need to hold back.”

**Rea**
“I’m worried about him, but please no modification or Seikishin!”

**Washu**
"Ehh?"

**Rea**
"Washu-sama!"

**Washu**
“I guess that’s it then. But if you change your mind, let me know.”

**Rea**
“I'm sorry.”

**Washu**
“Then let's wait and see until he is about five years old.”

**Narrator**
Kenshi was raised as a normal child. Until he was five years old. Of course, he was carefully fed, and the best nutrients necessary for his growth were used.

One day, when Kenshi was about to turn five years old. In a large conference room at Washu's research institute, a distinguished group of people had gathered. Some of them came to the conference, and some of them were participating in the meeting via telecommunication.

**Rea**
“Umm, why does this feel so serious?”

**Narrator**
Rea, who was sitting at the birthday table, was stunned to see all the people gathered.

**Seto**
“Because this truly is an important matter.”

**Narrator**
Seto, the chair of this meeting, said with a smile. Present were Seto, Misaki, Airi, Minaho, Washu, Amane, Tennyo, Amame, Funaho, Mikami, Yuzaki, Mitoto, Gyokuren, and Mizune. Rea was seated at the head of the table.

**Amane**
“Seto-sama, may I ask you a question?”

**Narrator**
Amane raised her hand as she looked around at the assembled members with a bit of wonder.

**Seto**
“What is it, Amane-chan?”

**Amane**
“I'm a little concerned that only Gyokuren and I were invited from Seina's side.”

**Gyokuren**
“Kusshu. Well, normally it would be Kiriko and Karen.”

**Narrator**
Gyokuren smiled, perhaps noticing Seto's general intent.

**Seto**
“They aren’t here because Kiriko and Karen are usually close to Seina.”

**Narrator**
Seto's big, unaffected smile meant that this was a bad gathering. Amane finally understood and said,

**Amane**
"Oh, I see, you want people who won’t give a damn about the input of their husbands.”

**Seto**
“Something like that. Now then why don’t we get started?”

**Narrator**
With that, Seto quickly stood up. At the same time on the same day. At the same time on the same day, a meeting was being held at the office of the Masaki Shrine, just like Seto's gathering. Azusa, Emperor of Jurai, folded his arms with a stern expression on his face. Then, in addition to Seina, who looked somewhat uncomfortable, Azusa's father, Yotsuya Kazuki, Tenchi, Katsuhito, and Nobuyuki were also present. Seina, perhaps unable to bear the tension, raised a hand and asked,

**Seina**
“Um, what are we all here for again?”

**Azusa**
“Yes. “The reason I asked you all to gather here is simple. “It is because a crisis is approaching for a member of my family who is very young.”

**Seina**
“By "young" do you mean Kenshi?”

**Azusa**
“That's right. Right now, that old hag and her accomplices are planning some nefarious scheme.”

**Kazuki**
“Seto is a handful, isn’t she?”

**Narrator**
Kazuki sighed. He was somewhat laid-back, thanks to his good upbringing.

**Azusa**
“Father, we’ll be in trouble if you don’t do something to stop Mother.”

**Kazuki**
“Then you’ll take care of Seto?”

**Azusa**
“That’s why I brought Seina here!”

**Kazuki**
“The object of her desire?”

**Azusa**
“I'm not talking about her broken one-way mirror!

**Azusa**
We can’t stop that hap if we don’t know what she’s trying to do.”

**Kazuki**
“I see.”

**Narrator**
Seeing Kazuki nod his head, Seina wiped the cold sweat off his brow. Seina couldn’t help but interject,

**Seina**
“It feels like a terrible decision just got made…”

**Azusa**
“She’s got Amane and Gyokuren meeting with her as well. They’re your wives, aren’t they?”

**Seina**
“Yeah, though I feel like Seto’s got her hooks in them.”

**Narrator**
Seina sighed deeply.

**Kazuki**
“You have it rough too, don’t you Seina-kun? By the way, how do we tell what they’re up to over there? I don't think they would tell us honestly if we asked them.”

**Narrator**
Azusa smiled at Kazuki's question,

**Azusa**
“Father, with Yosho's Funaho, Seina's ZINV, and my Kirito.”

**Kazuki**
“Ah, the first-generation royal trees.”

**Azusa**
“Correct. Lower generation royal tree must listen to higher level tree unless their master’s life is in danger. With Tsunami and Tenchi’s support we are able to collect information from the Mikagami and those on it.”

**Narrator**
Azusa's was correct, and soon the meeting of Seto and the others came to life in the center of the room. At that time, in the main conference hall, images of Kenshi from when he was a baby were being projected one after another on a large screen. The participants gasped at the cuteness of the images. Seto, who was watching from the podium, began speaking.

**Seto**
“As you can see, over the past five years Kenshi has been raised like a normal child.”

**Mitoto**
“Oh, Seto-sama.”

**Narrator**
Suddenly, Mitoto raised her hand. Her unusually serious expression made everyone on the spot tense, wondering what was going on.

**Mitoto**
“May I have a copy of these images?”

**Narrator**
At that question, Seto and the others all lost their strength. Kazuki chuckled happily.

**Kazuki**
“She's the same as ever, isn't she?”

**Narrator**
Seto, who had managed to regain her composure, told Mitoto,

**Seto**
“Hasn’t your daughter given you plenty already?”

**Mitoto**
“But… I don’t have these.”

**Narrator**
Mitoto, looking as if she is about to start crying, stressed.

**Seto**
“I get it, I get it. I’ll send you all the data I have.”

**Mitoto**
“Thanks! I'm so happy!”

**Narrator**
Satisfied, Mitoto quietly sat down. When Seto tried to continue, Funaho raised her hand.

**Funaho**
“Before that, can we resolve the fundamental problem with this assembly?”

**Seto**
"What problem is that?"

**Funaho**
“Is it truly necessary to send Kenshi-chan to the other world?”

**Azusa**
“Very good Funaho! That's right!”

**Narrator**
At the company office, Azusa is satisfied. Indeed, it was an important question whether it was absolutely necessary to send Kenshi to the other world. Once again, Seto confirmed with Rea,

**Rea**
“In truth, it we think rationally, the choice to not send Kenshi exists. But the mission I took on is an absolute must for me… When I try to ignore this order.

**Narrator**
Rea pressed her chest in pain as she said it.

**Washu**
“You shouldn’t push yourself further.”

**Narrator**
Rea exhaled heavily at Washu's command. Her complexion was pale and sweat were beading on her forehead.

**Washu**
“For Rea-dono, this is a matter of raison d'être. Well, it is a natural measure for those who created her, isn't it?”

**Funaho**
“Is there any way to deactivate it?”

**Washu**
“Not without killing her.”

**Narrator**
Funaho and the others sighed loudly at Washu's answer.

**Funaho**
“So, it’s a question of her own life or the life of her child?”

**Seto**
“I choose the possibility where they both survive. This gathering is to ensure that Kenshi will be safe even if he does go to the other world.”

**Washu**
“You're sure you don’t just want to play with that kid?”

**Seto**
“I have complete faith that Kenshi will be able to fulfill his duty.”

**Narrator**
Seto clenched her fists and exclaimed.

**Washu**
“Well, if Gaia doesn't come back, there's no need to send him there.”

**Narrator**
Washu's comment softened the atmosphere.

**Washu**
“Educating Kenshi is not a waste of time. The final choice will be made at a later time.”
**Narrator**
Everyone nodded in agreement.

**Seto**
“I agree. Washu, if you please.”

**Narrator**
Washu moved in front of the monitor screen in place of Seto and began to give an overview.

**Washu**
“Kenshi has been raised like any other child. But with a specialized diet and exercise, he has exceeded what a normal body is capable of. There is one more thing about food. We plan to use foods we've obtained using Tokimi's power from the other side that will have greater effect. There are some problems with cooking methods, but fortunately, there seems to be little difference between the food here and the food in the other world.”

**Seto**
“Side effects are an important problem.”

**Washu**
“It seems that this is the result of the Earthlings who were summoned over there and spread their food culture in various ways. Therefore, it is safe to say that the problems of food and living environment have been almost completely solved.”

**Funaho**
“There are so many earthlings over there.”

**Washu**
“Seikishin. “Although aside from Gaia, they’re now called Sekijin. They make up the backbone of national defense. The pilots of these machines make up their own upper social class. So the ones who do it are all thought of very highly.”

**Seto**
“That’s very good to know.”

**Narrator**
Seto murmured in satisfaction.

**Washu**
“We can concentrate on Keshi’s future development. We are fortunate, too, that we have decided not to give Kenshi any special ecological enhancements in accordance with his mother’s wishes.”

**Funaho**
“Just let nature take its course? Is that safe?”

**Washu**
“The civilization there was destroyed once, and since then they have been relying on what little is left of their legacy. There has been some technological development, but they are still in the early stages of civilization.”

**Narrator**
The monitor displayed Seikijin and a floating ship. (The Swan.)

**Airi**
“Although looking at your images, it appears they have mastery of gravity manipulation?”

**Washu**
“It’s a forbidden technology that’s not very widespread. These are leftover engineering marvels.”

**Airi**
“Seems like a very strict civilization.”

**Washu**
“The technology developed on this world in the past was on a level we associate with interstellar travel, but they’ve lost it. So, there is no biological enhancement technology over there.”

**Airi**
“This conversation is so terribly dull. This would be a snap if we could just modify him. Why not give him the weapons he needs?”

**Narrator**
When Airi grumbled in dissatisfaction,

**Amane**
“It’s rather scary how willing you are to start modifying. Maybe this why Rea said she didn’t want any.”

**Narrator**
Everyone nodded, and Tennyo glared at Airi with a scary look on her face.

**Tennyo**
“If you lay a finger on my cute little brother, you know what will happen, don’t you grandmother? Washu-chan, I will also tell Tenchi if I think it’s serious enough.”

**Washu**
“I understand.”

**Narrator**
Washu chuckled and Airi shrank back.

**Washu**
“Nevertheless, I want to give him the best education I can think of, though."

**Narrator**
Washu looked over at Rea, who nodded in agreement.

**Washu**
“Now, for the knowledge he needs to survive… In preparation for daily life there, there will be no problem with the environment he has on the earth now. Aeka will teach him about clothing. Sasami and Noike will be in charge of teaching him to cook. For learning societal norms, the level on earth now is more than enough. The people of Masaki village and Seina’s family will assist with lots of miscellaneous things. As for his education, I’ll take on that responsibility personally.”

**Minaho**
“Then the next step is how to take care of himself.”

**Washu**
“At the foundatation, the natural environment of Masaki village and having Ryo-Ohki as a playmate is having great effect. I think we can be satisfied with that for a while longer. As for self defense, Yosho will be his instructor.”

**Funaho**
“That boy will be able to learn important special techniques from him.”

**Misaki**
“Sasami and Aeka aren’t bad either.”

**Seto**
“Noike also knows the techniques used by the GP, doesn’t she?”

**Mitoto**
“Mihoshi can help out too.”

**Narrator**
Mitoto raised her hand.

**Washu**
“Of course we’ll include Mihoshi, we’ll also have Seina help too. That kid’s a mass of irrationality. He’s a genius when it comes to escaping impossible odds.”

**Narrator**
Everyone, including Washu, who said it, smiled a wry, complicated smile.

**Airi**
“It seems like you’re talking about earth alone. Isn’t there anything we can do?”

**Washu**
“I’m simply outlining the fundamentals. He needs loads of combat experience. I’ll be asking for your assistance in making it so he can overcome any enemy. I want him to fight as many enemies as he can, to draw out his full potential.”

**Katsuhito**
“Everything they’ve said so far seems agreeable.”

**Narrator**
These are the men in the shrine office. Katsuhito looked at Azusa with a pained expression on his face, as if relieved.

**Azusa**
“Do you really think they’re done here?”

**Seto**
“Now then, next we move on to the more important, emotional issue at hand.”

**Narrator**
Azusa leaned forward with a confident expression as Seto spoke.

**Azusa**
“Look, here it comes!”

**Seto**
“But before that, would you all like some tea?”

**Narrator**
Everyone agreed with Seto's suggestion. Everyone took this opportunity to bring out their prized tea cakes. They ranged from famous stores to homemade sweets. In no time at all, the large conference table was filled with tea and sweets.

**Azusa**
“This is supposed to be an important meeting to decide the course of this boy’s life!”

**Katsuhito**
“Let's have tea as well.”

**Narrator**
Katsuhito stood up to calm the angry Azusa.

**Katsuhito**
“However, there are not many things that can be used as tea cakes.”

**Narrator**
Katsuhito pulled out a bag of uneaten sweets in a tin can from the cupboard. They were the kind of long-lasting dried foods that grandmothers in the countryside would serve.

**Katsuhito**
“I don't think they’ve gone bad.”

**Narrator**
Even though they were standard items, they were too sad compared to the sumptuousness of the tea cakes for the ladies. It is like a dinner of only chopped noodles against a full course at a fancy restaurant.

**Katsuhito**
“I thought it would be good enough but… Yes, though we have plenty of liquor and things that pair with booze… I think that would be a bad idea.”

**Azusa**
“Hmmm.”

**Narrator**
As Azusa picked up a rice cracker, they could hear the sound of someone running outside.

**Kenshi**
“Grandpa? Grandpa?”

**Narrator**
It was Kenshi's voice. Katsuhito opened the sliding door and stepped outside.

**Katsuhito**
“Oh Kenshi? What's wrong?”

**Kenshi**
“Sasami-oneechan told us to bring this stuff to you.”

**Narrator**
Kenshi was carrying a rather large case for a five-year-old child to carry. Ryo-Ohki, who had grown up to junior high school age, was carrying an even bigger backpack.

**Kenshi**
“Tenchi-niichan, Seina-niichan, hello.”

**Narrator**
Kenshi was happy to see Tenchi and Seina coming out of the shrine office.

**Seina**
“Hello Kenshi-chan, Ryo-Ohki-chan you’re looking well.”

**Ryo-Ohki**
“Mya.”

**Narrator**
Kenshi and Ryo-Ohki set down their packs on the porch, where Seina lifted it, he looked a little surprised.

**Seina**
“Kenshi-chan, wasn’t this heavy for you?”

**Kenshi**
“Yes, a little.”

**Narrator**
Kenshi said smiling. But he wasn’t sweating much and his breathing was not irregular.

**Tenchi**
“Thanks for your hard work, Kenshi.”

**Kenshi**
“Yeah, bye.”

**Narrator**
Kenshi waved cheerfully to Tenchi and the others, then ran off with Ryo-Ohki.

**Kenshi**
“Ryo-Ohki-oneechan, I’ll race you to the bottom!”

**Ryo-Ohki**
“Mya.”

**Narrator**
Kenshi and Ryo-Ohki soon disappeared from sight as they descended the stone steps. Soon after,

**Seina**
“That’s kind of incredible, isn’t it?”

**Tenchi**
“It’s not as bad as you Seina-kun, but he comes home with cuts and scrapes every day.”

**Narrator**
Tenchi and Seina carried the packs Kenshi brought inside the shrine office.

**Kazuki**
“He seems like a healthy boy. He reminds me of when you were young.”

**Narrator**
Kazuki smiled at Azusa when he saw Kenshi.

**Azusa**
“All the more reason to protect him from that old hag’s manipulations.”

**Kazuki**
“Yes, that's right.”

**Narrator**
The two looked somewhat happy. The atmosphere in the room, which had been a bit somber, brightened up thanks to Kenshi.

**Nobuyuki**
“That Sasami-chan sure knows her stuff!”

**Narrator**
Nobuyuki took out pots and bags of snacks from the packs that Kenshi and Ryo-Ohki brought, and started arranging them on the table.

**Tenchi**
“These are handmade by Sasami-chan and Noike-san.”

**Narrator**
Baked sweets and cakes were spread out in front of everyone. Kazuki and Azusa each picked up a piece of carrot cake and took a bite.

**Kazuki**
“Yes. This is pretty good.”

**Azusa**
“I remember that Funaho was frustrated that carrots were the only thing she couldn't compete with.”

**Narrator**
The other sweets were also less sweet and emphasized the deliciousness of the ingredients. Even men who didn't like sweets could enjoy them. The bagged sweets were also put in based on the tastes of each of the men there.

**Nobuyuki**
“But still. It was a beautifully presented tea party over there, wasn't it?”

**Washu**
“By the way, the pilots over there are called Seikishi, but they’re women for the most part.”

**Seto**
“Women make up the majority of the fighting force?”

**Washu**
“The birthrate is unbalanced towards that gender in general.”

**Rea**
“Is that so? In my time the ratio of men to women was almost equal. Though men were the ones doing the majority of the fighting.”

**Airi**
“But all of your comrades were women weren’t’ they? What happened to the men?”

**Rea**
“I heard that there were wiped an enemy Seikishin attack. But it seems that the odds of conceiving a child with someone from this dimension were much better for women than men.”

**Funaho**
“It sounds like Kenshi-Chan will be surrounded by and will fight with female pilots.”

**MIkami**
“Then we should add how to deal with women to his curriculum.”

**Funaho**
“Considering the environment of Tenchi-dono and Seina-dono’s families, I don’t that that will be needed.”

**Amane**
But Seto-sama, if you are saying that women will be all around him, isn't that bad for Gyokuren?”

**Gyokuren**
“Oh, how rude! I’m Seina-sama's wife I’ll have you know.”

**Amane**
“That’s not the problem I mean, I’m talking about presence!”

**Airi**
“Certainly, I’d want him to have distance when he gets to be that age.”

**Mikami**
“Hohoho. In that regard, Kiriko and Karen would put a stop to anything of that nature.”

**Miakmi**
“But you should be careful too, Amane.”

**Amane**
“Eh, me?”

**Gyokuren**
“I'm just saying that you should refrain from invoking your old man skills to make women feel disillusioned.”

**Narrator**
Gyokuren smiled as if she were the hostess. Azusa is frustratedly chewing on a rice cracker while the women laugh.

**Azusa**
“Half the people in there are probably not good for the child's education.”

**Kazuki**
“But the people who are most affected are those who are nearby.”

**Azusa**
“Well then, Tenchi, since you are the one closest to Kenshi, how do you feel about this?”

**Tenchi**
“Yes, that's right. There are few people as peculiar as Airi-san in our home and in Masaki Village. I don't think there will be any kind of trauma.”

**Narrator**
Tenchi said as he turned and looked at Seina. The next person nearest to Kenshi would be Seina and the others.

**Seina**
“At my place we have Kiriko-san and Karen-san. And there’s Tsukiko-san in Masaki village.”

**Azusa**
“Hmm, meaning we have a team of problem stoppers?”

**Tenchi**
“But if there is any concern, is it that Ryo-Ohki is a big influence?”

**Katsuhito**
“Kenshi-chan seems to be pure and innocent, a bit like a puppy or a little bit like a small animal.”

**Seina**
“At my place, he plays with Fuku the most.”

**Nobuyuki**
“I guess that makes sense now that you put it that way.”

**Narrator**
Both Katsuhito and Nobuyuki nodded at Seina's comment.

**Azusa**
“Well, it is difficult to judge whether that is a good thing or a bad thing.”

**Narrator**
Azusa seems to be remembering Kenshi's behavior from earlier.

**Kazuki**
“Azusa, it's a similar story over there.”

**Narrator**
Prompted by Kazuki, everyone focused their attention on the video.

**Seto**
“Kenshi-chan’s starting to resemble Ryo-chan, isn’t he?”

**Narrator**
The ladies were pondering the influence of Ryo-Ohki on Kenshi, just as Kazuki said.

**Mizune**
“He’s so cute, that’s fine! I want to buy him to be my pet!”

**Washu**
“The problem is what happens after we send him over there. It's a question of her qualities to lead the fight against the enemy.”

**Funaho**
“It's a matter of qualities, of taking the lead in defeating the enemy.”

**Washu**
“If there is an ideal leader and you work for him, there will be no problem, but you have to think about what happens if there is no one like that.”

**Airi**
“We can’t rely on chance. We need to educate people to create such a situation.”

**Washu**
“Something like a simulation recreating the world over there as it is now, right? Tokimi should be able to do something like that.”

**Seto**
“Is that the best way?”

**Mitoto**
“If so, I feel bad for Kenshi-chan.”

**Narrator**
Mitoto muttered to hermself. Everyone listened to her earnest voice.

**Mitoto**
“It’s like the whole reason he was born was to fulfill this duty. It’s like we’re building a machine to send to do a job, I feel bad for him.”

**Narrator**
Tenchi and the others listen silently to Mitoto's words.

**Mitoto**
“Kenshi-chan, just like Ryo-Ohki-chan and Fuku-chan, is so pure and innocent, and I wish he could stay that way forever.”

**Narrator**
The group remained silent for a while. Mitoto's words seemed to have awakened everyone. Finally, Seto said,

**Seto**
“It’s true that his fate is decided, but you’re saying we’re not giving him any choice in the matter, right?”

**Funaho**
“Letting things run their course makes me uneasy as well.”

**Washu**
“Hmm, We have to bring him up with the assumption something is going to happen in the other world. Even if we don't use biological enhancement, we will use natural enhancement to the extent that it doesn't put a burden on the body. It is a bit harsh on Kenshi, but we will push him to the very edge. Let's aim to be the strongest as a human being, shall we?”

**Rea**
“Push him?”

**Narrator**
Washu's words made Rea a little uneasy.

**Washu**
“Of course, we’ll need round the clock surveillance to monitor his condition. Kenshi will live with the Masakis for the foreseeable future. Is that alright?”

**Rea**
“I understand. I’ll talk to Nobuyuki-san about it.”

**Seto**
“Alright everyone, I want to ask you for your full cooperation in raising Kenshi.”

**Rea**
“Please, everyone. I ask for your help.”

**Narrator**
Rea stood and bowed deeply to everyone. After a pause, Seto smiled happily.

**Seto**
“Now that we have come to a conclusion, let's continue the tea party.”

**All women**
“Yes.”

**Narrator**
In the company office, Azusa was thinking.

**Kazuki**
“Well Azusa, what do you think?”

**Azusa**
“Hmm. As his father, what do you think?”

**Narrator**
Azusa asked Nobuyuki, who was at a loss.

**Nobuyuki**
“We too have been bound by many different fates. However, there were many hardships and many joys. Seina, your future is kind in the same condition as Kenshi’s in a way. What do you think about it?”

**Narrator**
Nobuyuki turned to Seina. Seina, too, unexpectedly found himself in space.

**Seina**
“Let’s see. I do feel nervous, but excited at the same time. After all, space was a place I had always dreamed of visiting. It was an adventure into the unknown.”

**Tenchi**
“An adventure? It's certainly a place, a different world, that none of us knew about.”

**Narrator**
Hearing the word "adventure," they were all filled with a sense of excitement.

**Kazuki**
“Nobuyuki, how do you feel about being separated from cute little Kenshi?”

**Nobuyuki**
"To be honest, the way we work has changed a lot since the Internet became commonplace, so there are no obstacles to our work here. This is a good environment for Kenshi, and he knows a lot of people here. I have no objection."

**Narrator**
Nobuyuki said calmly but willingly. Azusa seemed convinced.

**Azusa**
"We’ll discuss whether or not to send Kenshi to the other world next time, but I agree with everything else that was discussed. Of course, we must be constantly on guard against that old hag and her cronies’ twisted schemes! I am grateful I have dependable folks like you to help me with that."

**Narrator**
Katsuhito and Nobuyuki nodded their heads and a conclusion was reached.

**Kazuki**
“Now that we are all settled, let's continue the tea party, shall we?”

**Azusa**
“Father.”

**Kazuki**
“It's not often that the family gets together like this, I want to see how everyone is doing. Besides, now that we've come to a conclusion, we can have a drink.”

**Azusa**
“That's true.”

**Narrator**
Azusa smiled, and both Tenchi and Seina laughed.

**Tenchi Muyo! Ryo-Ohki. Audio Drama starring.**

**Tenchi**
Masaki Tenchi, narration by Kikuchi Masami.

**Washu**
Hakubi Washu, narration by Kobayahi Yuko.

**Rea**
Masaki Rea, narration by Natsuki Riyo.

**Mitoto**
Kuramitsu Mitoto, narration by Tomisawa Michie.

**Kenshi**
Masaki Kenshi, narration by Morishita Yukiko.

**Nobuyuki**
Masaki Nobuyuki, narration by Katsuyuki Konishi.

**Airi**
Masaki Airi, narration by Tamagawa Sakiko.

**Ryoko**
Ryoko, Orikasa Ai.

**Minaho**
Masaki Minaho, Nagashima Yuko.

**Tsukiko**
Masaki Tsukiko, Yukino Satsuki.

**Katsuhito**
Masaki Katsuhito, Uo Ken.

**Noike**
Kamike Noike Jurai, Shindo Naomi.